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MAD

SEPTEMBER 2007

NUMBER 481

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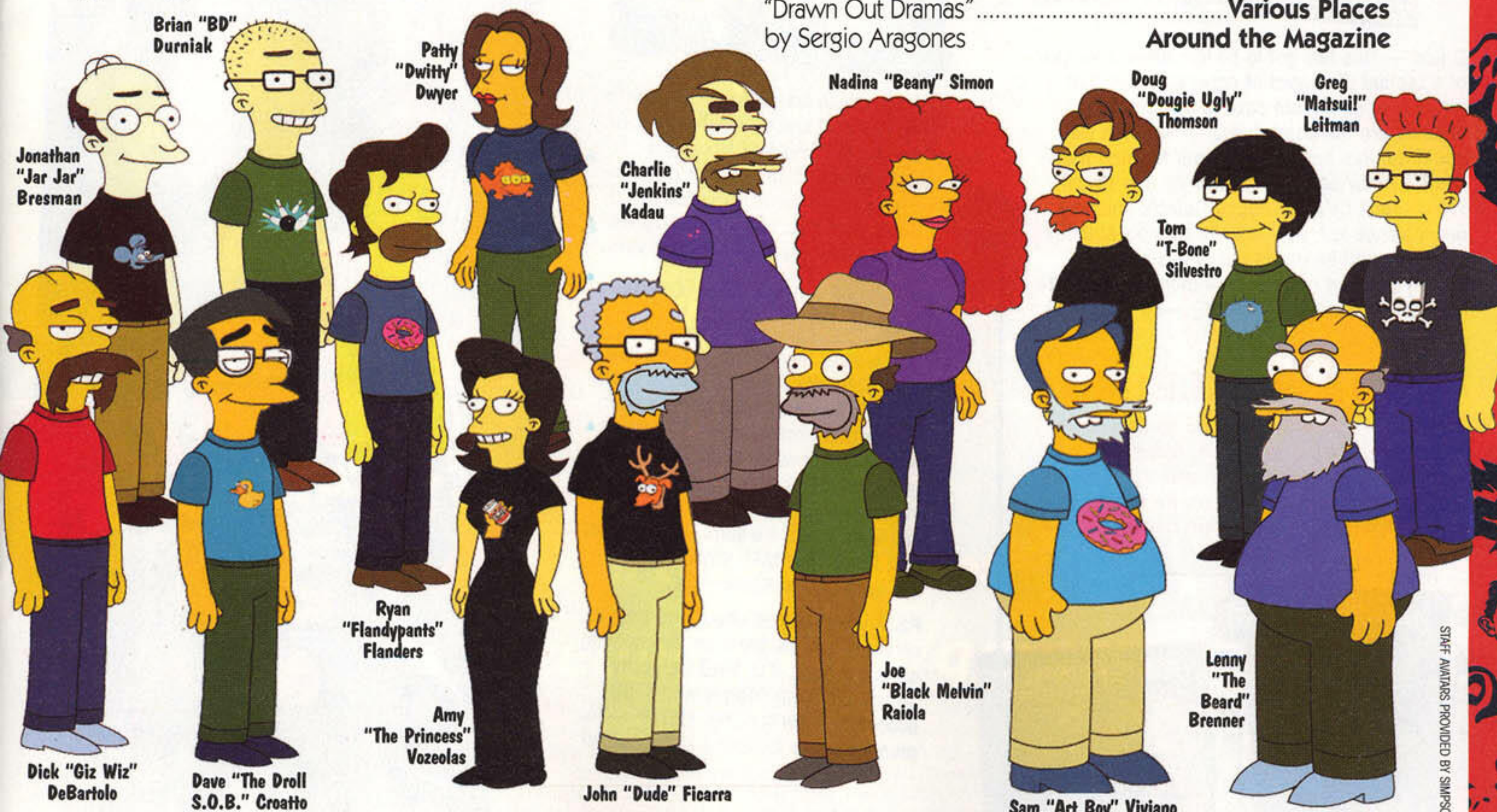
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Haste
makes waste,
but at least it does
so quickly!



MAD (ISSN 0024 9319) is published monthly by E.C. Publications, Inc., 1700 Broadway, New York, N.Y. 10019. Periodicals postage paid at New York, N.Y. and at additional mailing offices. Subscription in U.S.A.: 12 issues \$24.00 or 24 issues \$45.00 or 36 issues \$60.00. Outside U.S.A. (including Canada): 12 issues \$30.00 or 24 issues \$57.00 or 36 issues \$78.00. (Canadian price has GST tax included.) Entire contents © copyright 2007 by E.C. Publications, Inc. Allow 10 weeks for change of address to become effective, and include mailing label when making change of address or inquiring about your subscription. POSTMASTER: send address change to MAD, P.O. Box 52345 Boulder, CO 80322-2345. The Publisher and Editors will not be responsible for unsolicited manuscripts, and request all manuscripts be accompanied by a stamped self-addressed return envelope. The names of characters used in all MAD fiction and semi-fiction are fictitious. A similarity without satiric purpose to a living person is a coincidence. Printed in U.S.A.

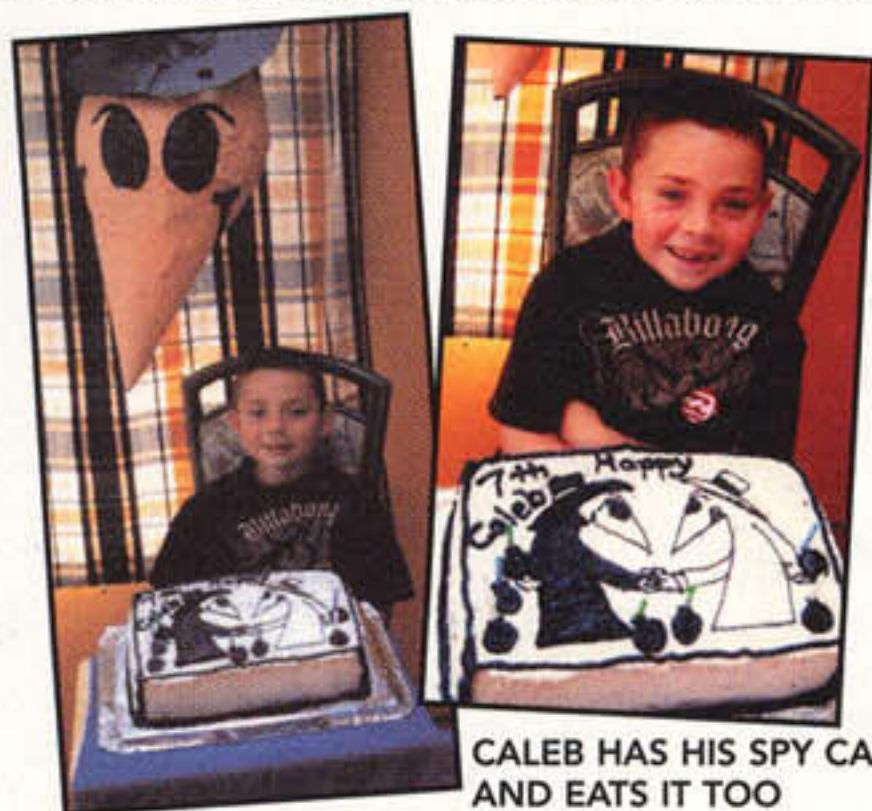
STAFF AVATARS PROVIDED BY SIMPSONSMOVIE.COM



THE BIG PARTY

I thought I'd drop a note and pictures of my son Caleb's 7th birthday. He is a big fan, so I got him his own MAD Kids subscription. Unfortunately, now I don't get to see *two* MADs until he is finished with them. Sometimes, if I'm lucky, he might let me see them the same day they arrive!

Darren Rodstrom, British Columbia, Canada



D Rod — This has got to be the cutest example of a blatant disregard of copyright laws that we've ever seen. That cake is amazing! The candles are the bomb fuses — we wish we could get that hack, Peter Kuper to bring that same eye for detail to his *Spy Vs. Spy* strips! We couldn't help but notice Caleb's uncanny resemblance to Alfred — we're sure his birthday wish was that he grows out of this phase quickly (and for a father with more sophisticated tastes in reading material!) —Ed

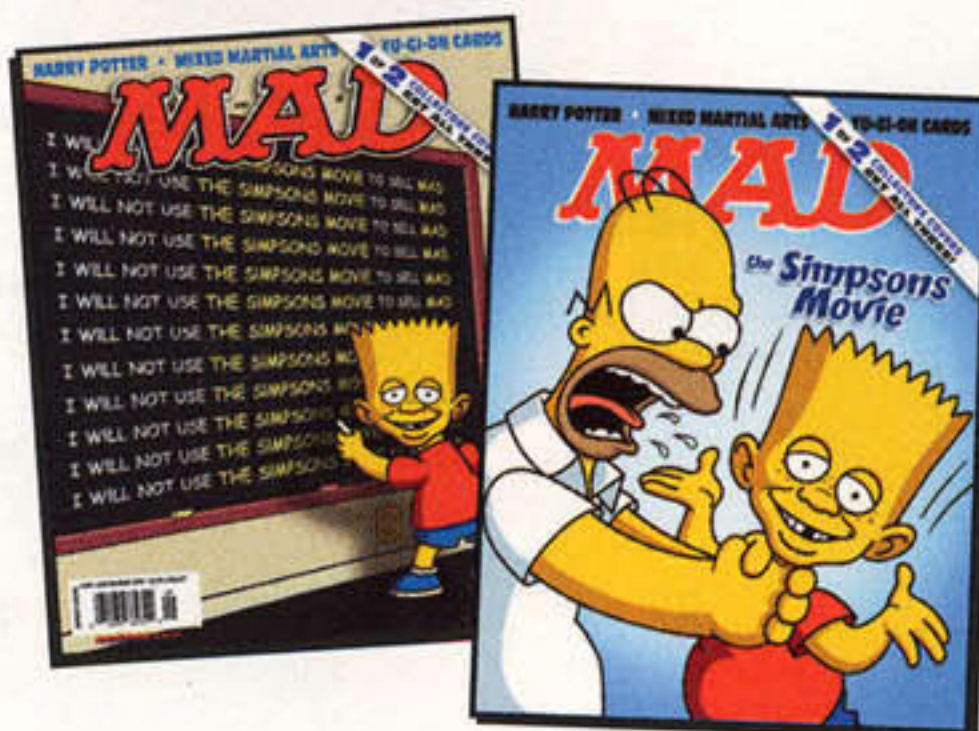
READER ALERT I

If your letter was printed in this issue, you'll receive a copy of *Transformers: The Game* courtesy of our friends at Activision. If you didn't make it into the magazine, don't get your consoles in a twist, it's on sale now!



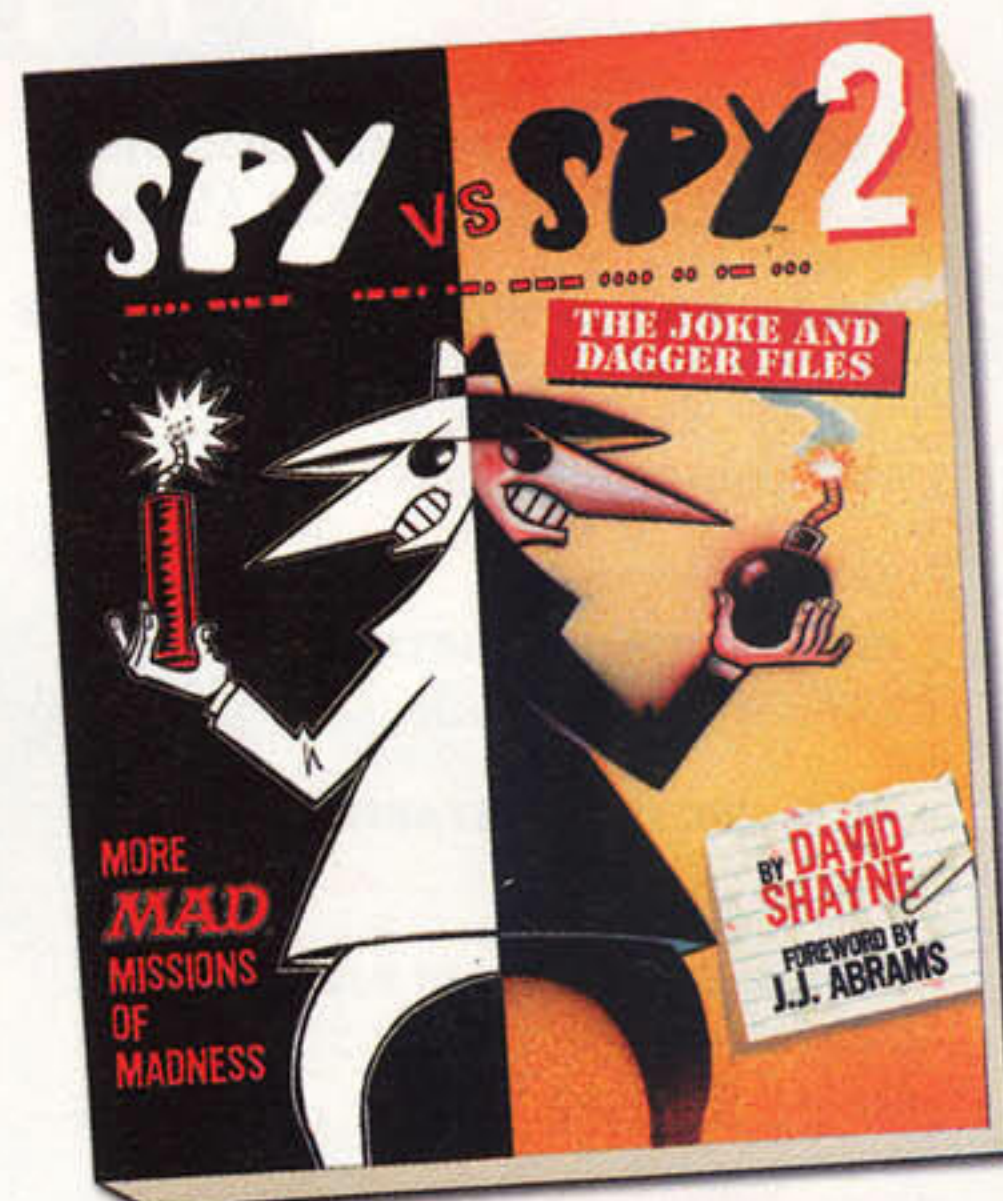
READER ALERT II

If you're enjoying this *Simpsons*-centric issue, we've got some good news for you — there's also an entirely different **SECOND** cover on the stands! So go ahead and collect them both! You get another great cover and we get more of your money! It's a win-win!



READER ALERT III

Whether you're a fan of the Black Spy, the White Spy or both, have we got the book for you — *Harry Potter and the Deathly Hallows*! Everyone loves that wizardly scamp! After you finish reading that, though, make sure you pick up *Spy Vs. Spy 2: The Joke and Dagger Files* on sale October 2 wherever Harry Potter books are sold!



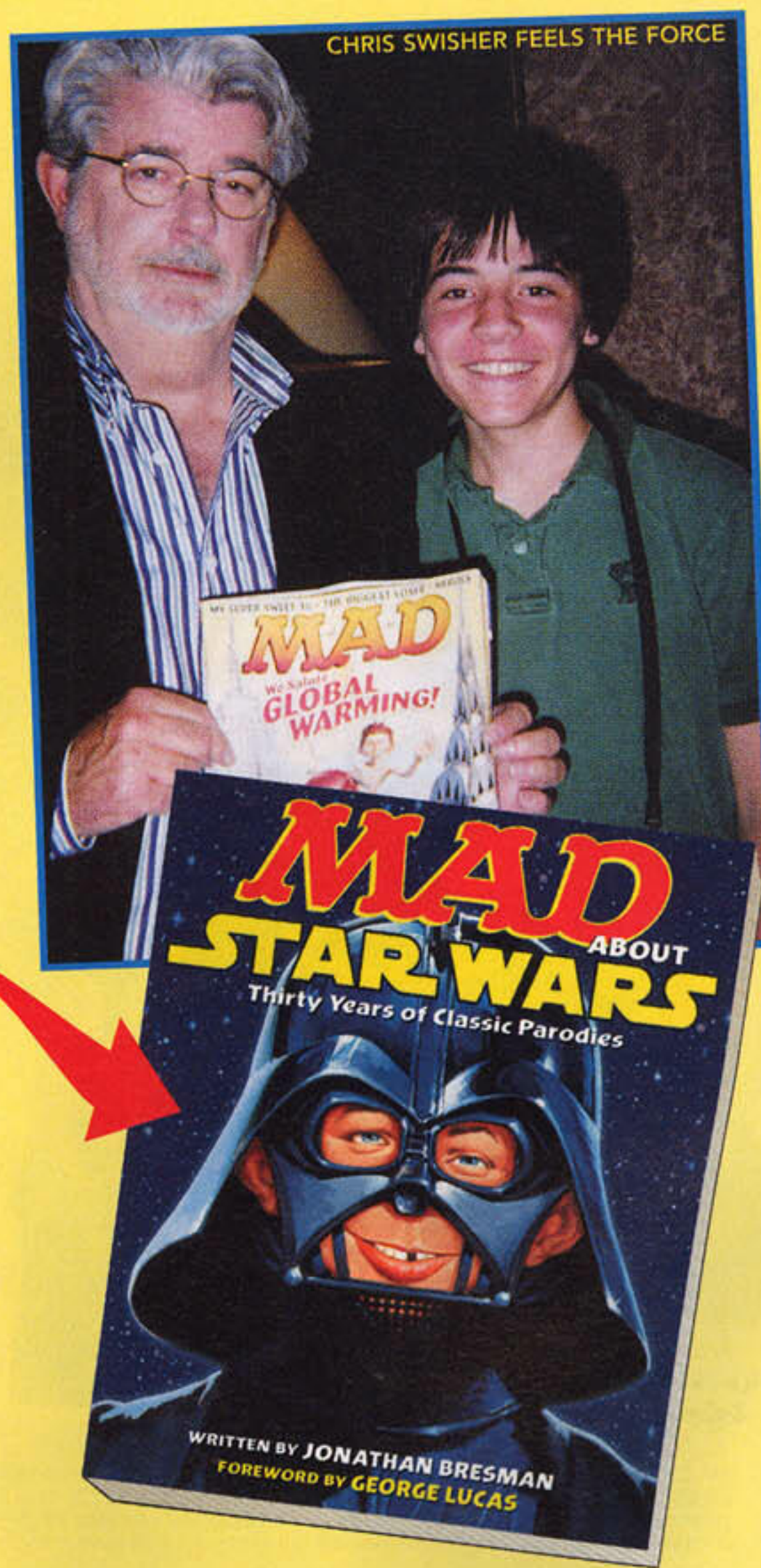
MAD CELEBRITY SNAPS

We just got back from our aunt's "All Things Digital" conference in Carlsbad, CA. We brought along MAD to get some photos with famous people. George Lucas was there celebrating the *Star Wars* thirty-year anniversary.

Chris and Will Swisher, Clarks Summit, PA

The Swisher Sweepers — Wow, you got a Celebrity Snap of George Lucas — that's awesome! We haven't seen George this excited since he agreed to write the foreword to our spectacular new book *MAD About Star Wars* which goes on sale October 16th wherever books are sold! Congrats on your three-year MAD subscription — live long and prosper! —Ed.

P.S. If you're skilled enough to stalk a celebrity and get them on film holding an issue, send it to MAD Celebrity Snaps c/o MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019 — we promise not to forward it to the police!



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THE WALK OF SHAME

On June 14th, MAD founder William M. Gaines received the highest honor the Brooklyn Botanic Garden could bestow (no, not a freshly-potted Begonia)! He joined the likes of Walt Whitman, Isaac Asimov, George Gershwin and Tony "Who's The Boss?" Danza by receiving a plaque on the Garden's beautiful Celebrity Path. MAD publisher Paul Levitz accepted the award which was presented by Brooklyn Borough President Marty "Who's The Boss?" Markowitz. For more information on visiting the Celebrity Path, log on to www.bbg.org. Below are some delightful photographs from the event!

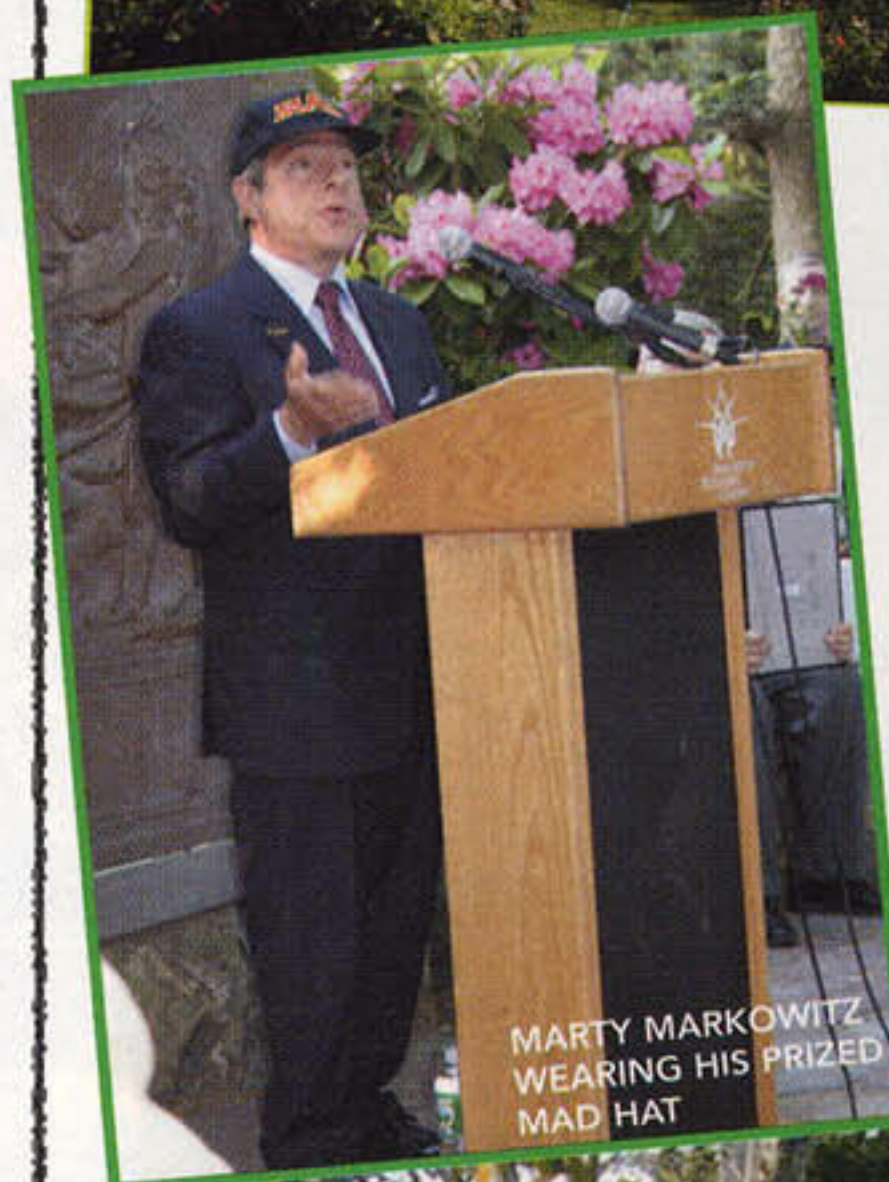


MARTY MARKOWITZ, FELLOW INDUCTEES MUSICAL LEGEND IRVING BURGIE, KEYSpan CHAIRMAN AND CEO ROBERT CATTELL, PAUL LEVITZ AND GARDEN PRESIDENT SCOT MEDBURY

THE ROSE GARDEN



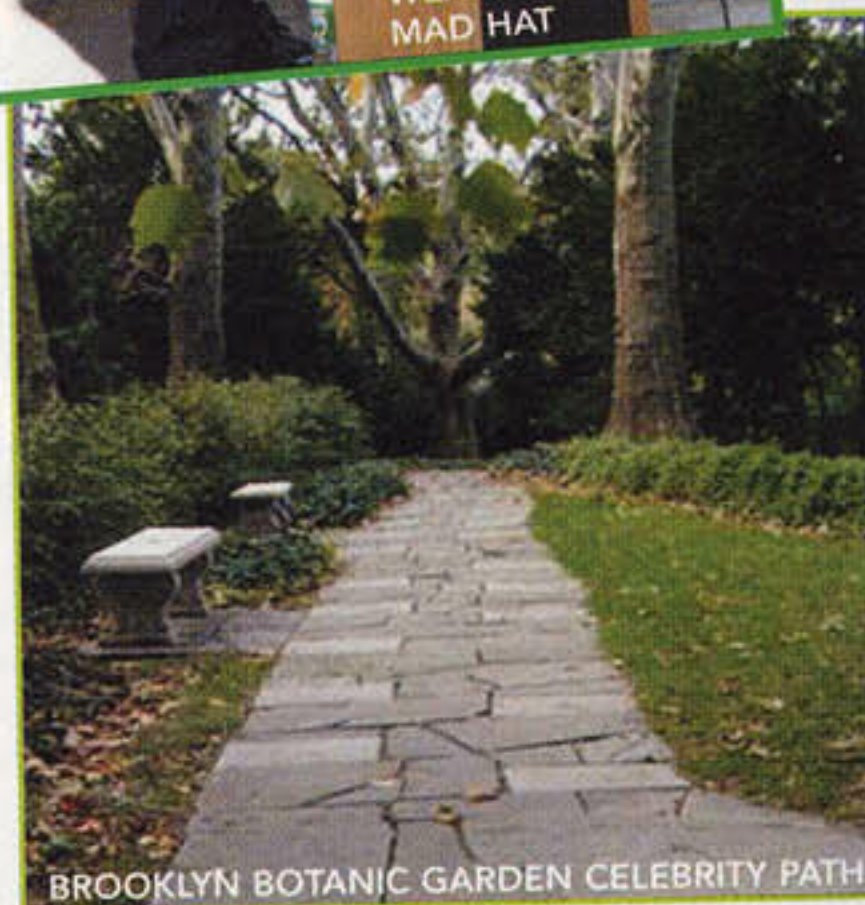
THE MAD CONTINGENT (L-R) JON BRESMAN, BRIAN DURNIAK, AMY VOZEOLAS, DAVE CROATTO, DICK DEBARTOLO, DENNIS WUNDERLIN, GREG LEITMAN, CHARLIE KADAU AND JOE RAIOLA (CROUCHING)



MARTY MARKOWITZ WEARING HIS PRIZED MAD HAT



PAUL LEVITZ AND SCOT MEDBURY



BROOKLYN BOTANIC GARDEN CELEBRITY PATH



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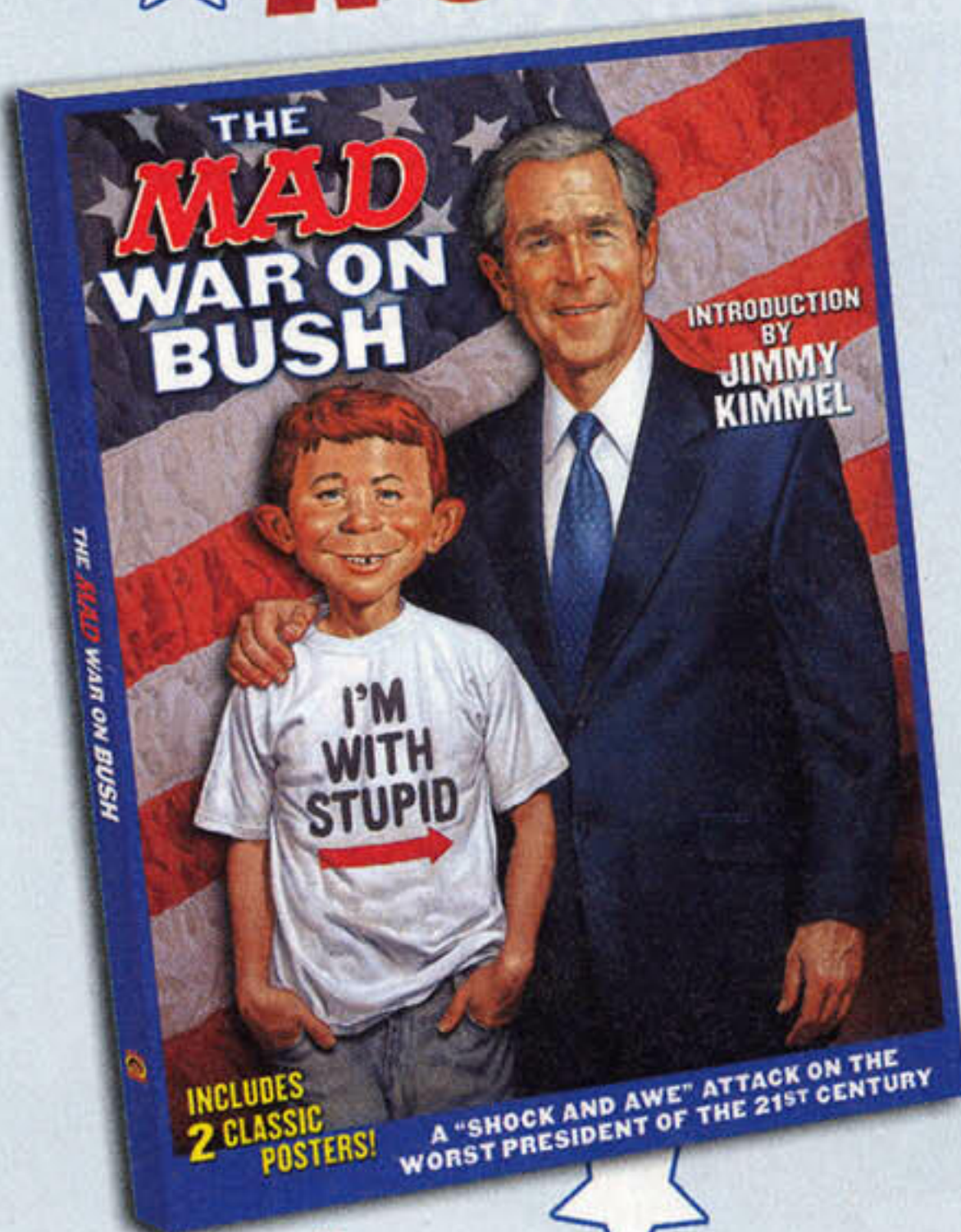
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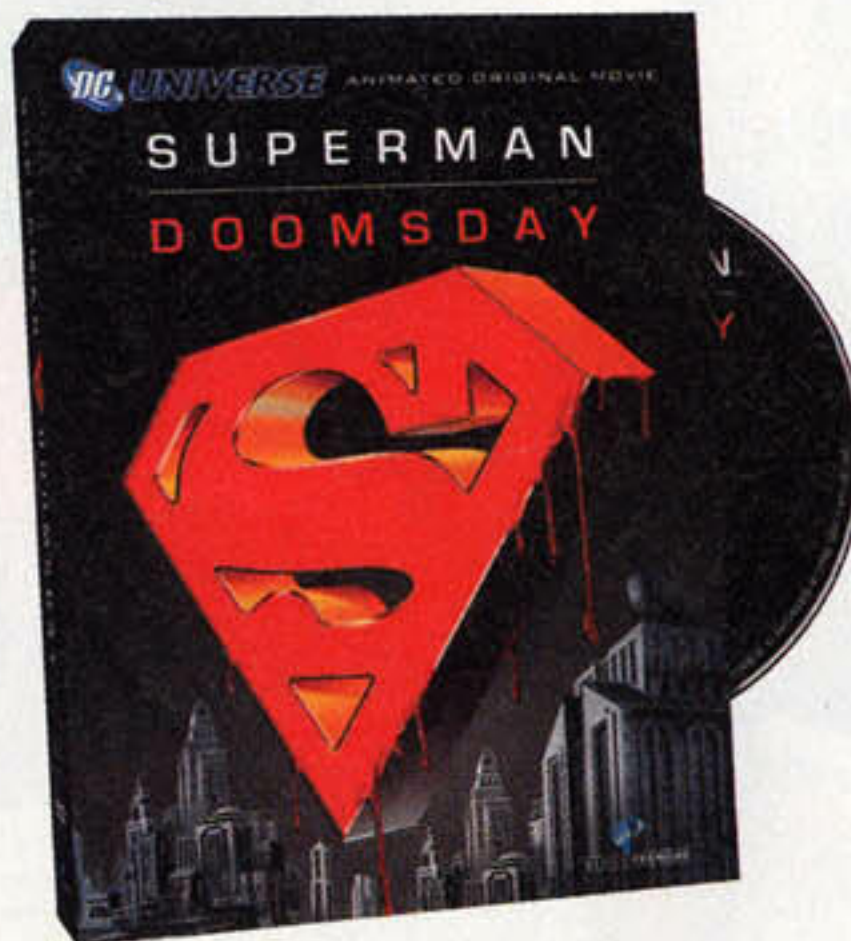
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READER ALERT IV

Here's more good news! For those lucky enough to have your letter printed, you also win a *Superman Doomsday* DVD (rated PG-13), inspired by the best-selling graphic novel of all time, DC Comics' *The Death of Superman* courtesy of our friends at Warner Home Video. Don't get super sad if your letter didn't make it, it's on sale September 18th! For more information go to www.supermandoomsdaydvd.com



THE BIG QUESTION

This Month's Question:
What celebrity would you like to see
"clown dunked" in a septic system?

- Anna Nicole Smith's Sidekick/Lawyer/
Opportunist Howard K. Stern
- Presidential Player-Hater Hillary Clinton
- *American Idol*'s Space Filler
Ryan Seacrest
- Man-faced Gyrator Fergie

Please send your votes by e-mail (letters@madmagazine.com) and make sure you put "The Big Question" in the subject line, or via snail mail to Amy "The Big Question" Vozeolas, MAD Magazine, 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019.

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Contributing Artists And Writers
the usual gang of idiots

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XBOX 360 LIVE

THREE BLONDES ENTER
A BASS FISHING
TOURNAMENT...

Joke Set-ups IN SEARCH OF a Punchline



MEET THE '08 PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATES

THIS MONTH:
**JOHN
EDWARDS**

- Is secretly quite happy about the hubbub over his \$400 haircut, because it managed to keep the focus off his \$750 bikini waxing.
- Stumbled on to his campaign theme that there are two Americas after watching a Mac vs. PC commercial.
- Says he worked at a Hedge Fund to "learn about poverty." Prior to that he was briefly employed at the notorious Mustang Ranch in Reno, Nevada where he "studied chastity."
- Built a North Carolina mansion so big it comes complete with nine Electoral College votes.
- Had his treadmill outfitted with a video loop of an ambulance driving off in the distance.



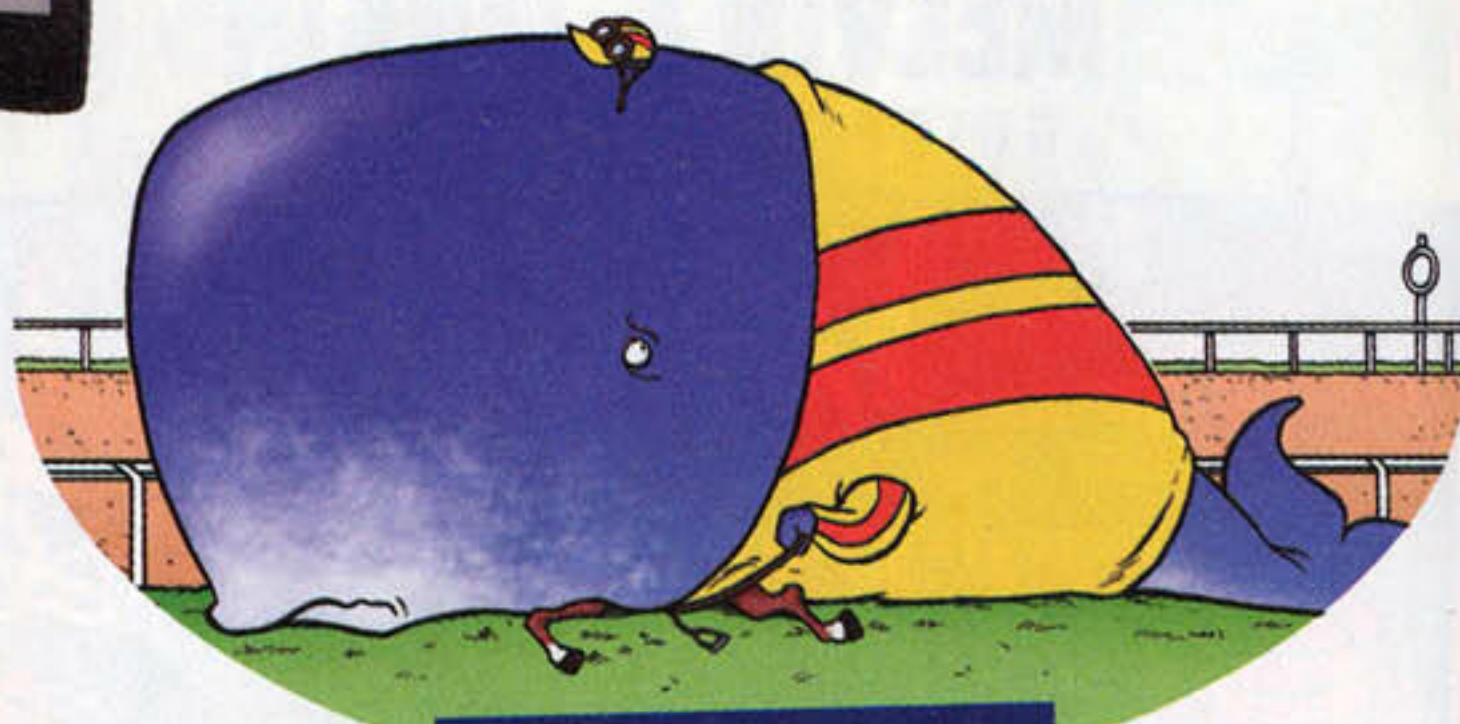
In Ratatouille, Remy the rat is a chef. Yecch! Here's... OTHER BAD ANIMAL EMPLOYMENT OPPORTUNITIES



Dingo babysitter



Hyena funeral director



Sperm whale jockey

LITTLE GREEN ARMY MEN THEATRE

Sir, don't you
think we're too lax
on our standard
of success?

Why do you say that soldier?
You came back from your
mission alive, didn't you?

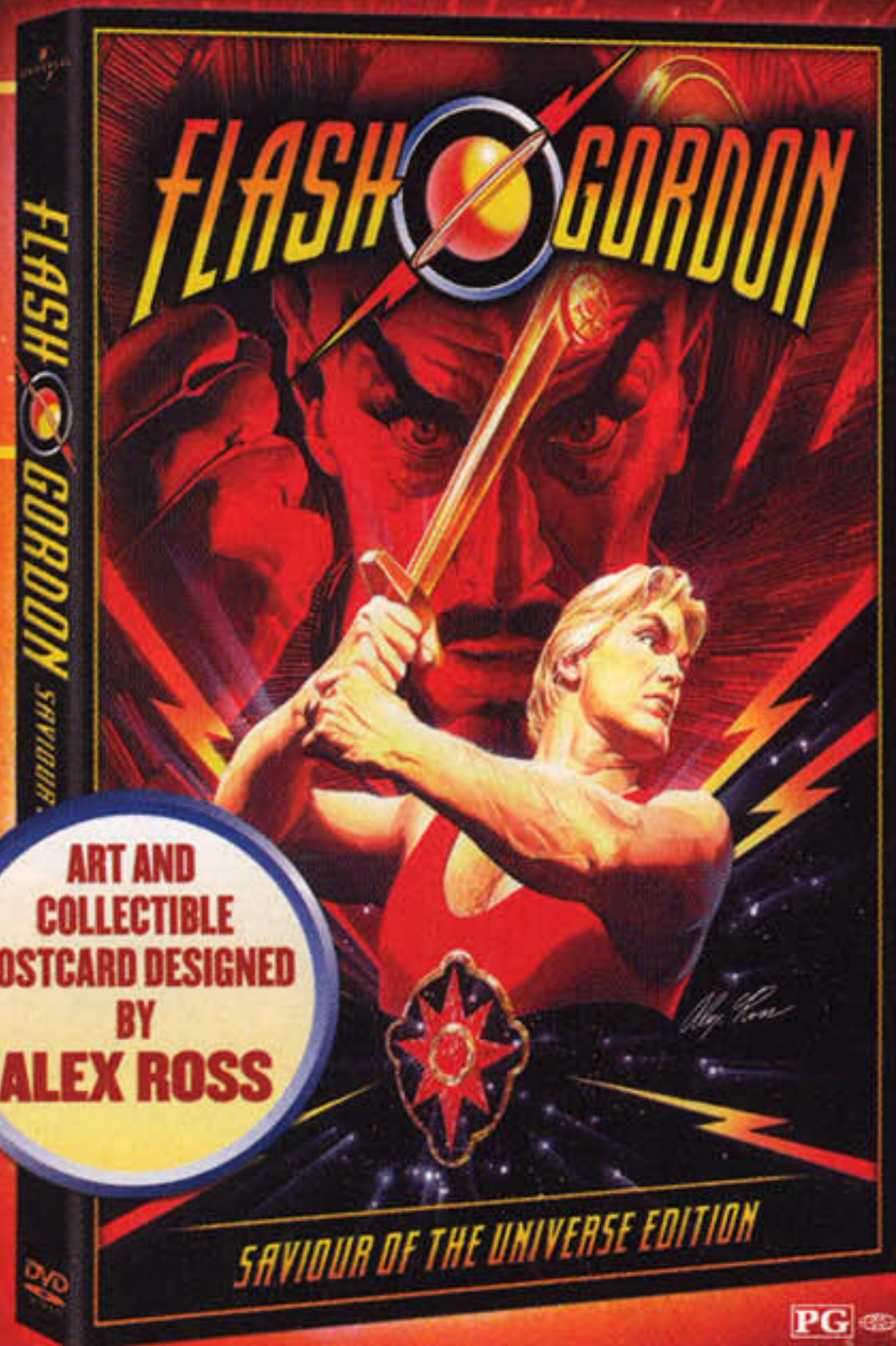
Yes.

Well, I'd call
that a success,
wouldn't you?

I guess. But I
only went to the
latrine and back.

And the
President
is proud
of you.





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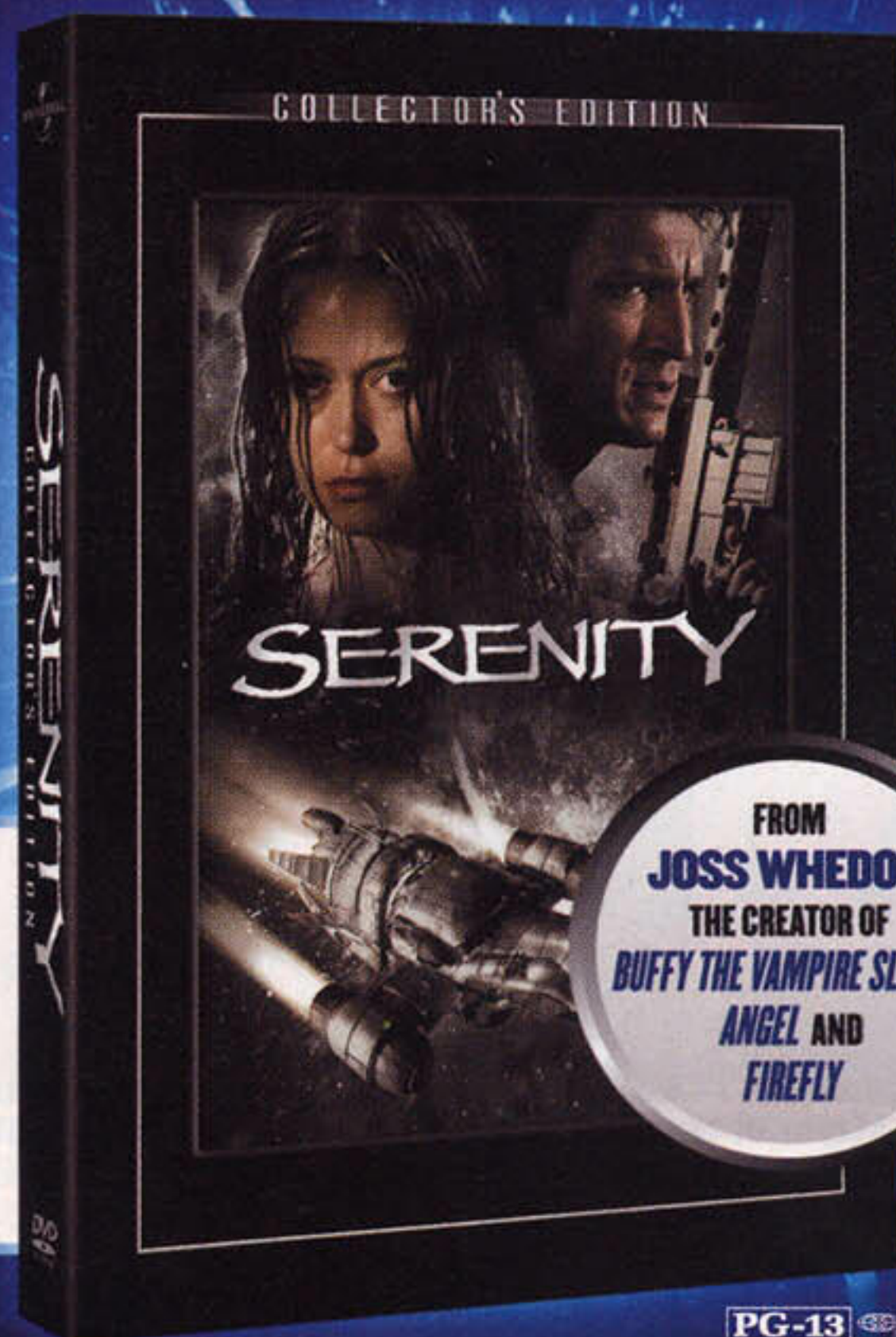


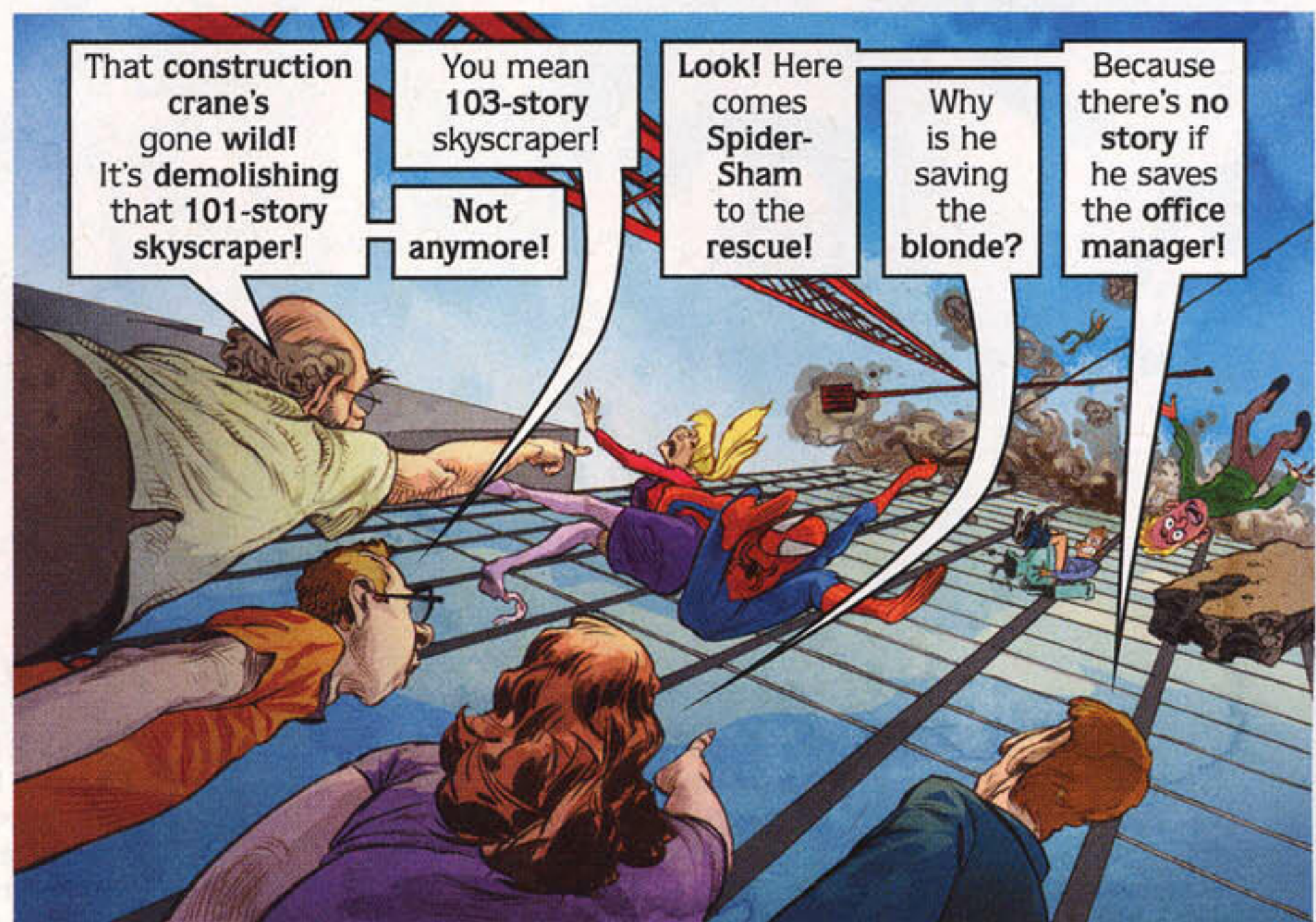
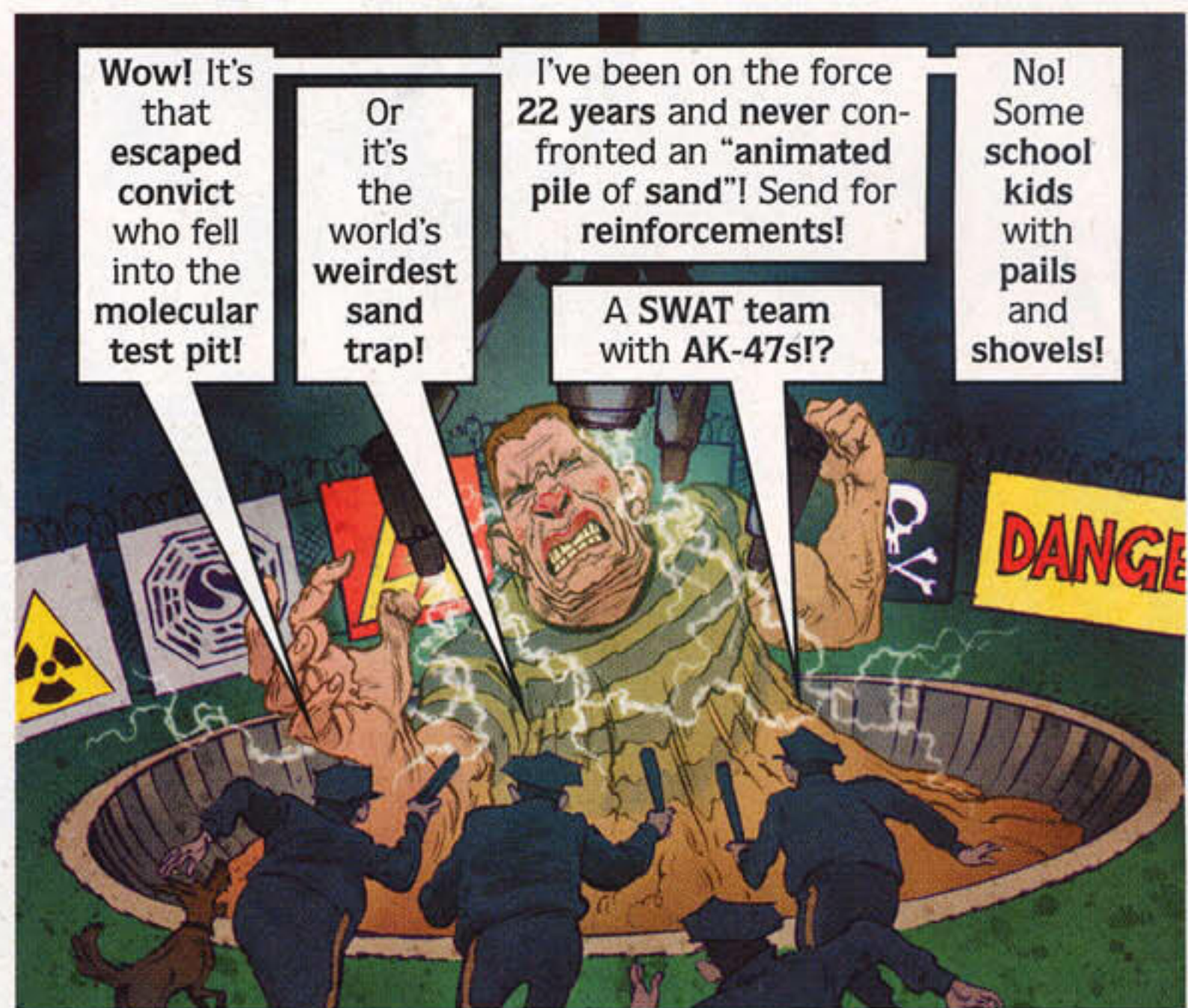
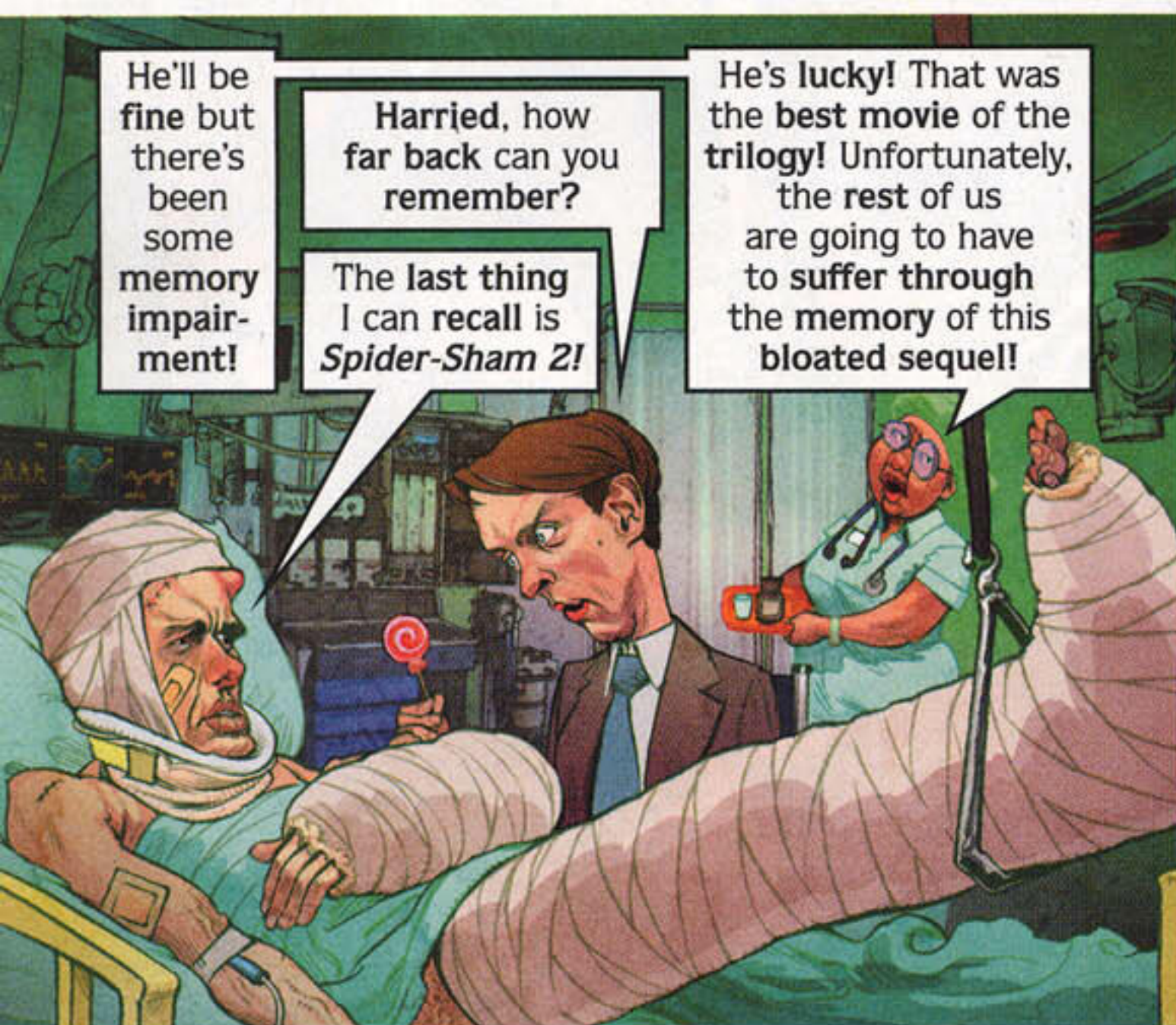
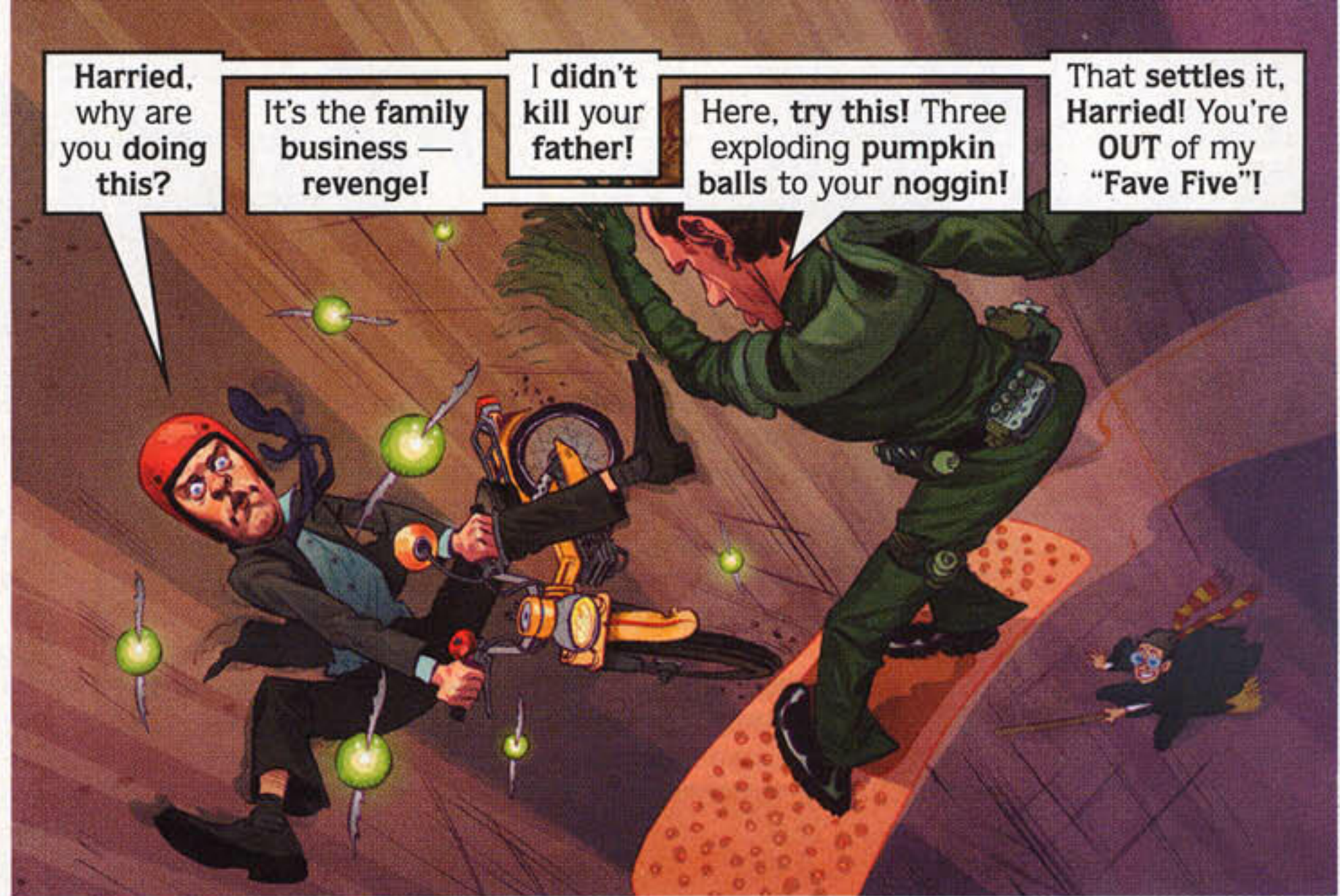
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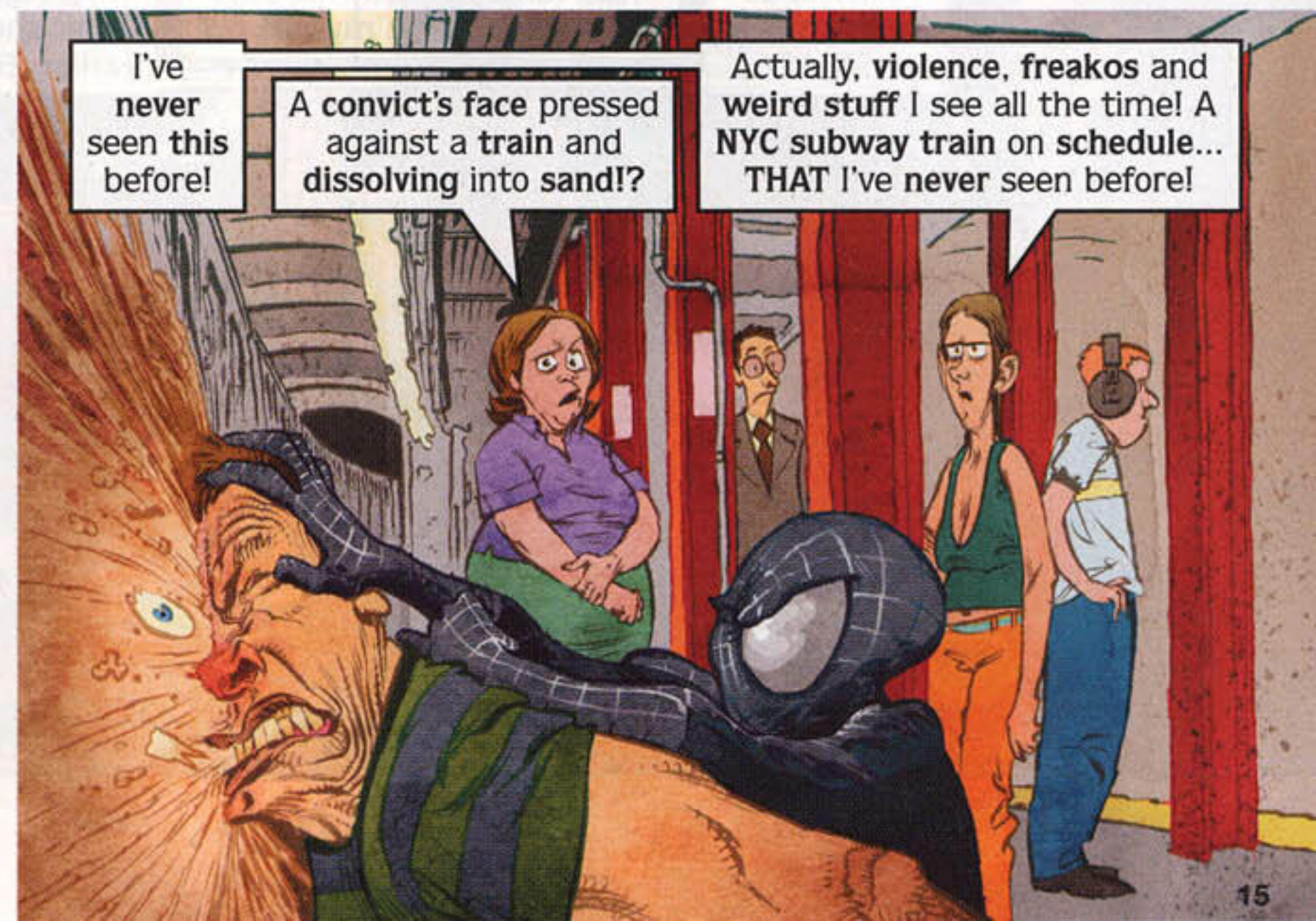
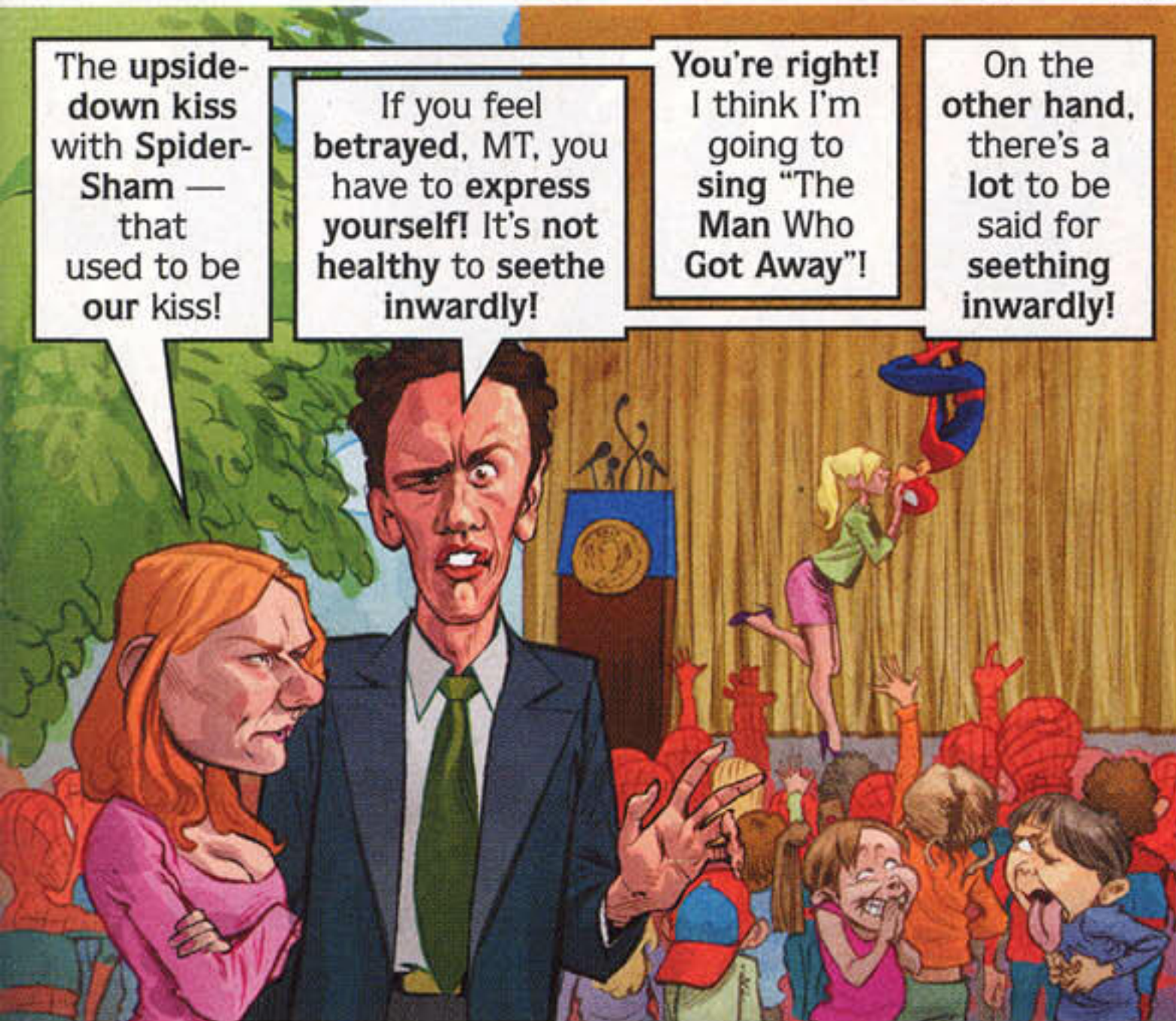
- Over 60 Minutes of New Bonus Features
- All-New Feature Commentary with Director Joss Whedon and the Cast

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Bonus Features Not Rated, Not All Subtitled.









Who's that dude?

Looks like he's entering a disco contest!

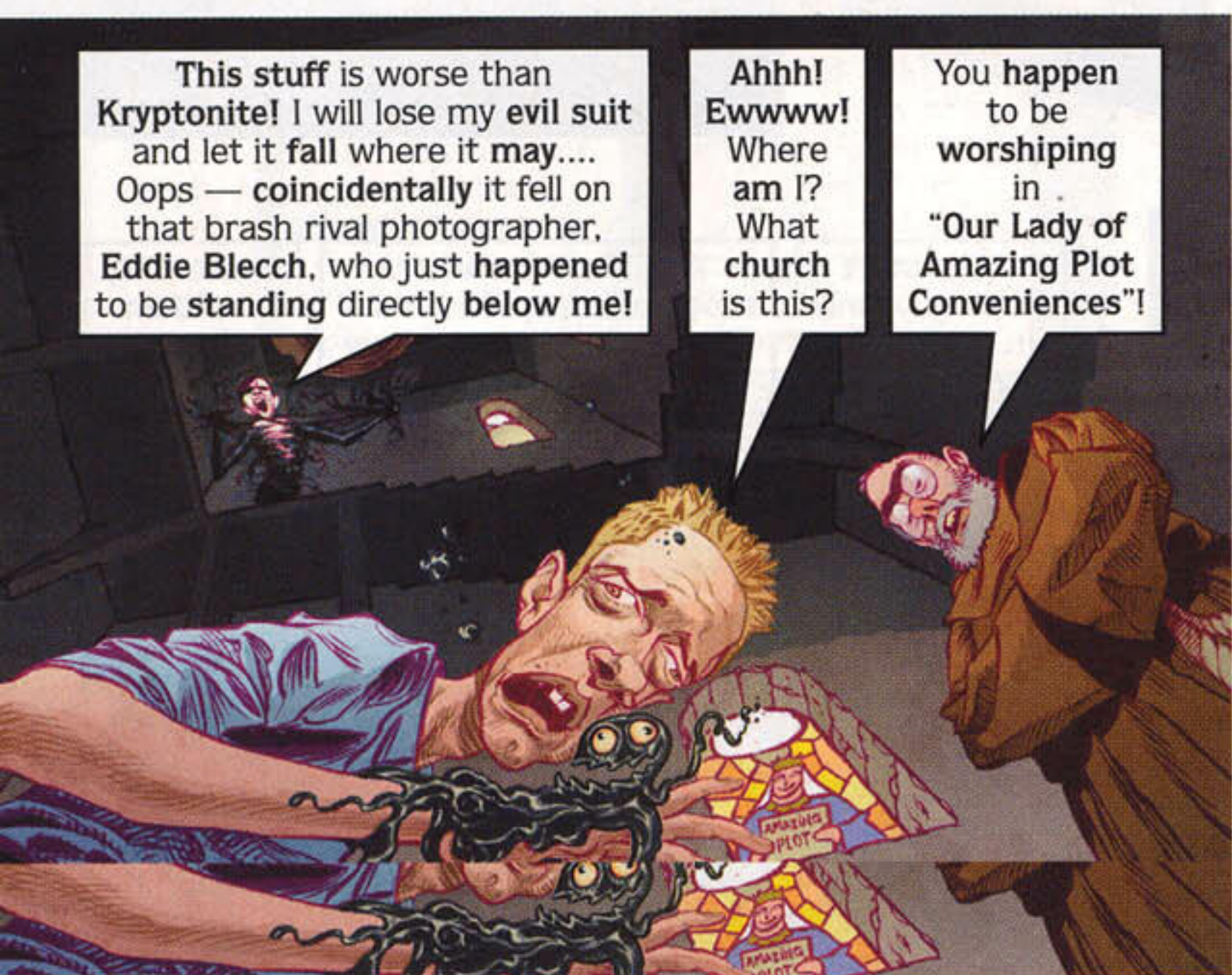
Looks like he's entering a Hitler Look-alike Contest!

It's *Saturday Night Sleazy!* He's strutting like John Travolta!

He's strutting like John Goodman — without the grace!

Has he picked up any women?

The dude's walked ten blocks! All he's picked up is lint!



This stuff is worse than Kryptonite! I will lose my evil suit and let it fall where it may.... Oops — coincidentally it fell on that brash rival photographer, Eddie Blech, who just happened to be standing directly below me!

Ahhh! Ewwww! Where am I? What church is this?

You happen to be worshipping in "Our Lady of Amazing Plot Conveniences"!

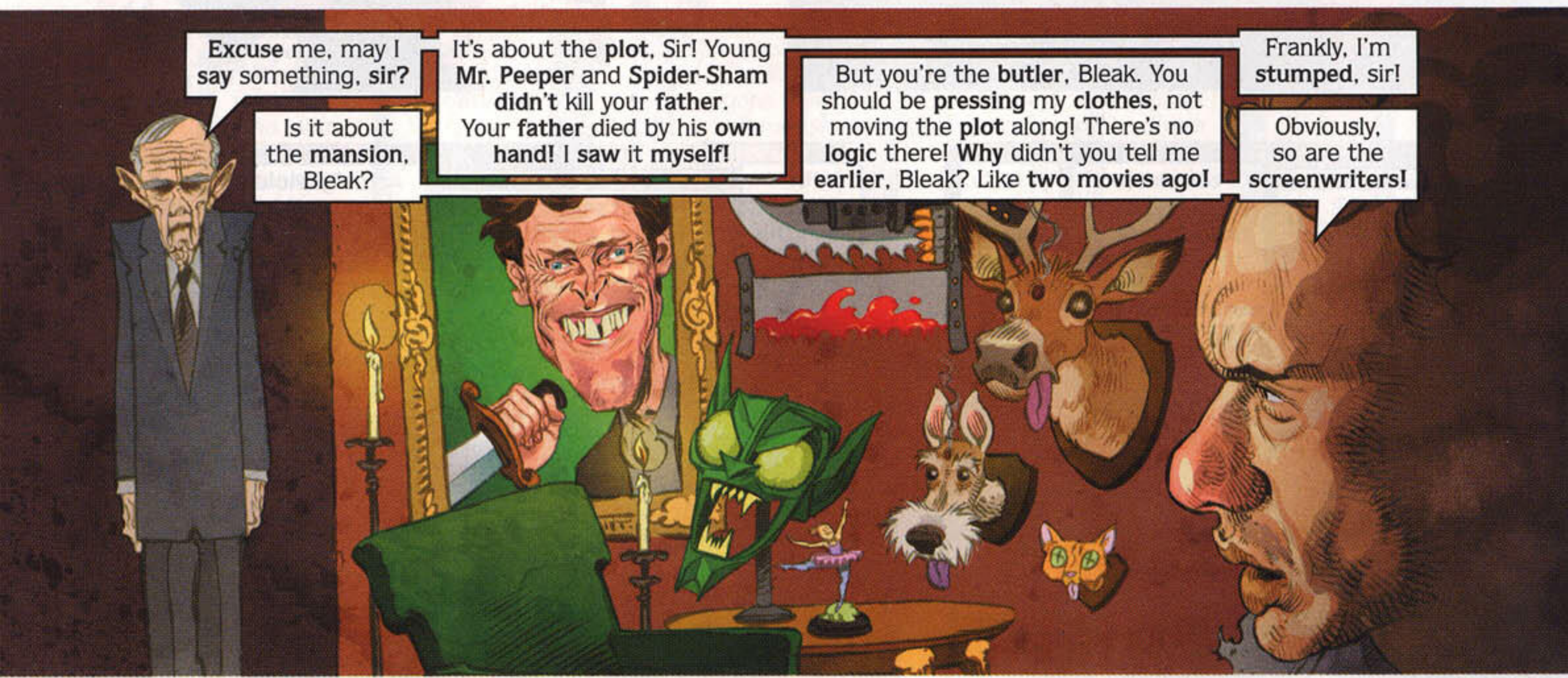


MT was kid-napped! She needs our help! Can I count on you?

Sure! Expect me there in eight months! Or a year!

What gives? Do you still think I killed your father, stole your girl and put you in the hospital?

No, it's actually none of that. It's just that I'm now working for FEMA!



Excuse me, may I say something, sir? Is it about the mansion, Bleak?

It's about the plot, Sir! Young Mr. Peeper and Spider-Sham didn't kill your father. Your father died by his own hand! I saw it myself!

But you're the butler, Bleak. You should be pressing my clothes, not moving the plot along! There's no logic there! Why didn't you tell me earlier, Bleak? Like two movies ago!

Frankly, I'm stumped, sir! Obviously, so are the screenwriters!



Look! It's Spider-Sham and the Green Gobblygook! They've joined forces to battle the Blandman and Venema!

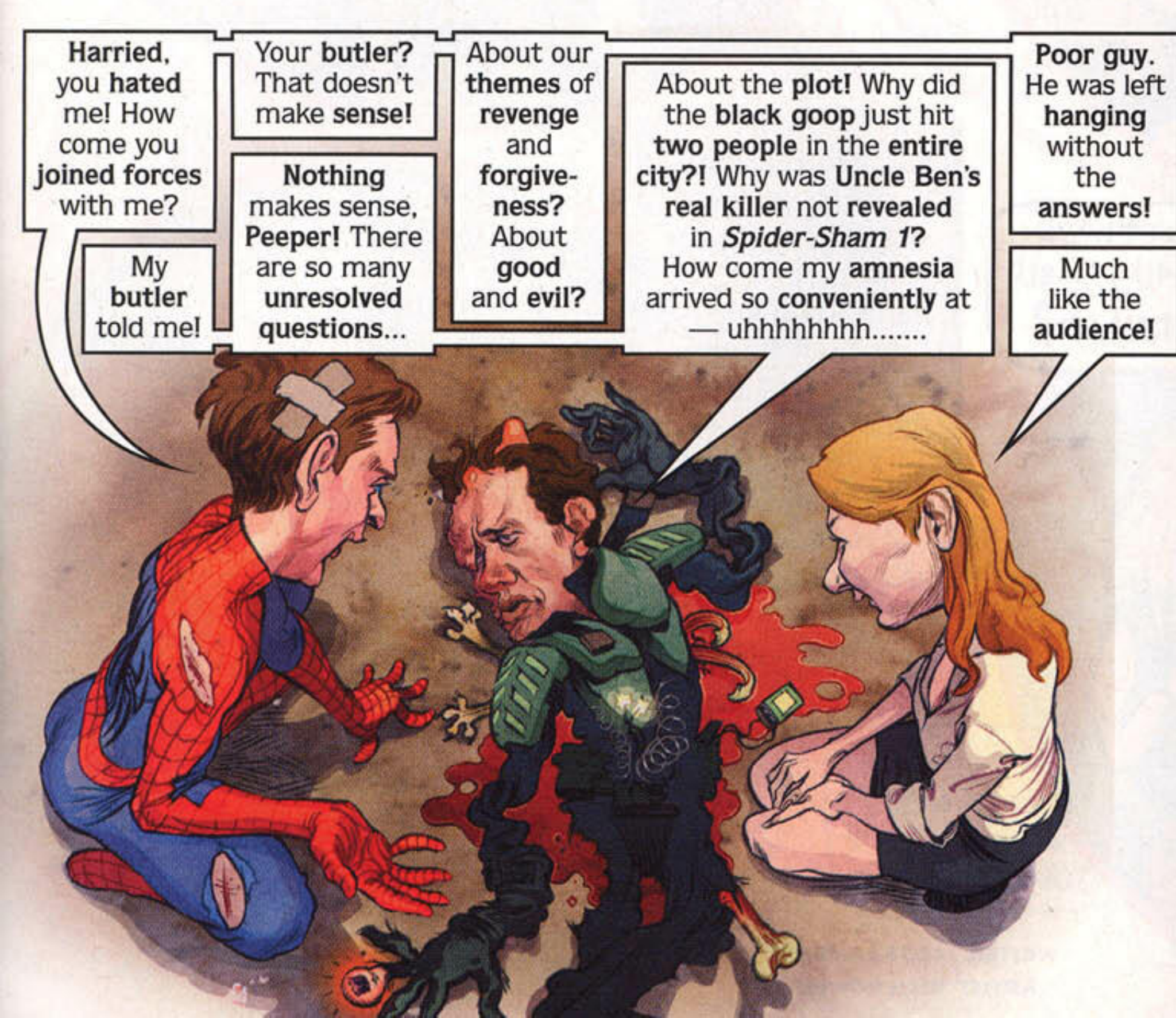
Who's going to perish first?

Probably you or me! While we're watching this showdown, enormous chunks of debris are falling down on us!

MT is dangling hundreds of feet above ground! She's screaming! Let's hurry!

Before she dies?

Before she sings!



Harried, you hated me! How come you joined forces with me?

My butler told me!

Your butler? That doesn't make sense!

Nothing makes sense, Peeper! There are so many unresolved questions...

About our themes of revenge and forgiveness? About good and evil?

About the plot! Why did the black goop just hit two people in the entire city?! Why was Uncle Ben's real killer not revealed in *Spider-Sham 1*? How come my amnesia arrived so conveniently at — uhhhhhhhh.....

Poor guy. He was left hanging without the answers!

Much like the audience!



The bad news is Harried died, but you're alive, MT, and I want to marry you! I have this ring!

Great, but we'll have to hock it to pay for the cab!

What? What cab?

The one up there! The meter was running during the fight! I owe them \$2,875.00!



Yeah, we see you and your friends, slouched around a bench in the food court, wiping boogers on each others' sleeves and wondering why those girls over there won't talk to you. You're in a tough spot (being a MAD reader makes it twice as bad, trust us), but, hey, if Larry the Cable Guy can avoid unemployment and the Red Sox can win the series, maybe even you can pick someone up at the mall! And if this almost statistically impossible scenario actually somehow **does** happen, you'll probably need to consult...

The Young Man's Guide to

SUCCESSFUL MALL ROMANCE

Play it safe and tell the **truth** about your age — unless you want her to wonder why a 20-year-old needs to be picked up by his mommy at 6:00 sharp.

Yeah, er... my mom's picking me up. I, uh, Left my car back at College. yeah, that's it... college!

Unless you want her to know what an immature dweeb you are right off the bat, stay away from Spencer Gifts.

This stuff would go great with the inflatable weenie and big-boob beanbag I have at home!

If you need to rip one, for God's sake hold it in — don't just wait 'til you're near Nathan's and blame it on the deep-fried hot dog nuggets.

Yowsa... those Wieners really smell like farts, huh?

She might actually think you're intelligent if you take her into Barnes & Noble — but not if you sprint out two minutes later with a *Penthouse* jammed in your pants.

WRITER: JACOB LAMBERT
ARTIST: RICH POWELL

If your annoying tagalong friend won't leave the two of you alone, it's perfectly acceptable to jam something in his pocket and notify security.



Lipstick? Why would I steal Lipstick?

Even if the prescription is ready, wait 'til next week to pick up your extra-strength backne medication from Rite Aid.



They're kind of white, but with this kind of oozy pus stuff in the middle... Sort of like tiny jelly donuts.

Even if it's a part of your normal mall routine, girls usually don't get the same rush out of hocking loogies from the mezzanine.

It's nice to buy the girl a little something at the food court, but not with a wet stack of nickels you trolled from the coin fountain.



Yeah! Direct hit!



Two of your finest Cheese Slices my good man!

Opening Lines You'll Want to Avoid:

y'know, Santa's not the only one in this mall with a warm lap to sit on!

Hey, baby! I don't know about the BATH part, but your BODY WORKS!

I'm calling Mall Security - 'cause you've stolen my Heart!

Forget the Disney Store - I'll give you a HAPPY ENDING!

My escalator goes all the way UP, know what I mean?





A CAMPAIGN IN THE ASS DEPT.

MAD PROUDLY PRESENTS OUTTAKES FROM HILLARY'S *SOPRANOS* SPOOF

Oh — they have a dish called "The Hillary." Let's see... it's a giant slab of frigid ham with turkey legs covered in cottage cheese. I'm in!

Humble pie? Hmm, I've never eaten that...

All right! Gonna meet my favorite lady for lunch! Oh crap — Hillary's here!

It's been ten minutes since I've seen our waitress — or Bill. That can't be good.

Uh, Bill, we're supposed to be spoofing the *Sopranos* finale — not that scene from *American Pie*!

You ordered me carrots instead of onion rings? Jesus, woman! Is it any wonder I'm schtupping every skank in Chappaqua?

Back when I was president, this would've been a cigar instead...

Zzzzz...what? No, I was paying attention...campaign songs, right?

Ha ha! This profile on Hillary says their marriage is as strong as ever!

Marone, I get the feeling this campaign is gonna end even worse than the *Sopranos* finale!



The Simpsons has been on the air for nearly twenty years. And they've been talking about a movie version for nearly that whole time! So why'd it take so long for this to happen? Because before they settled on a half-way decent storyline, they had to sift through all these...

FAILED PITCHES

for the new

SIMPSONS MOVIE

TOKYO ANIME INC.

To: Matt Groening
From: Daisuke Matsui
Re: *The Simpsons* Movie

As the company that revolutionized the face of animation, we'll get right to the point.

Your simple line drawing, flat colors and conventional animation can't cut the wasabi in today's cartoon world (unless, of course, you've got a wise cracking penguin in the film. What is this American fascination with penguins?!?)

No, the **only** way *The Simpsons* movie can be successful is if it's brought to the big screen in our fabulously exciting anime style.

The kids love it and now that it's been brought to your attention we're sure you will too. We look forward to hearing from you to set up a production schedule.

Most Honorably,

Daisuke Matsui

THE SIMPSONS



Mac-A-Doodle Doo Productions

To: Matt Groening
From: Macaulay Culkin
Re: *The Simpsons* Movie

Why risk failure with *The Simpsons* movie when it's clear from many recent comedy hits such as *Cheaper by the Dozen*, *The Nutty Professor* and *The Longest Yard* that Hollywood, and the American public, love remakes! Which is why I think the **only** way *The Simpsons* movie can be successful is if it's a remake of an American comedy classic that, co-incidentally, I starred in! I give you...

Homer Alone

Starring Macaulay Culkin as the voice of Homer Simpson!

Macall Me!

Macaulay Culkin

HOMER ALONE



EDDIE MURPHY Productions Inc.

To: Matt Groening
From: Eddie Murphy
Re: *The Simpsons* Movie

It has come to our attention that you are interested in developing *The Simpsons* TV show into a full-length motion picture. It is our opinion at Eddie Murphy Productions that a live-action film starring Eddie Murphy is the **only** way to go!

Imagine...Eddie Murphy as Homer Simpson! And Bart Simpson! And yes, even Marge Simpson! Chief Wiggum, Krusty the Clown, Disco Stu and even baby Maggie all played by comic genius Eddie Murphy!

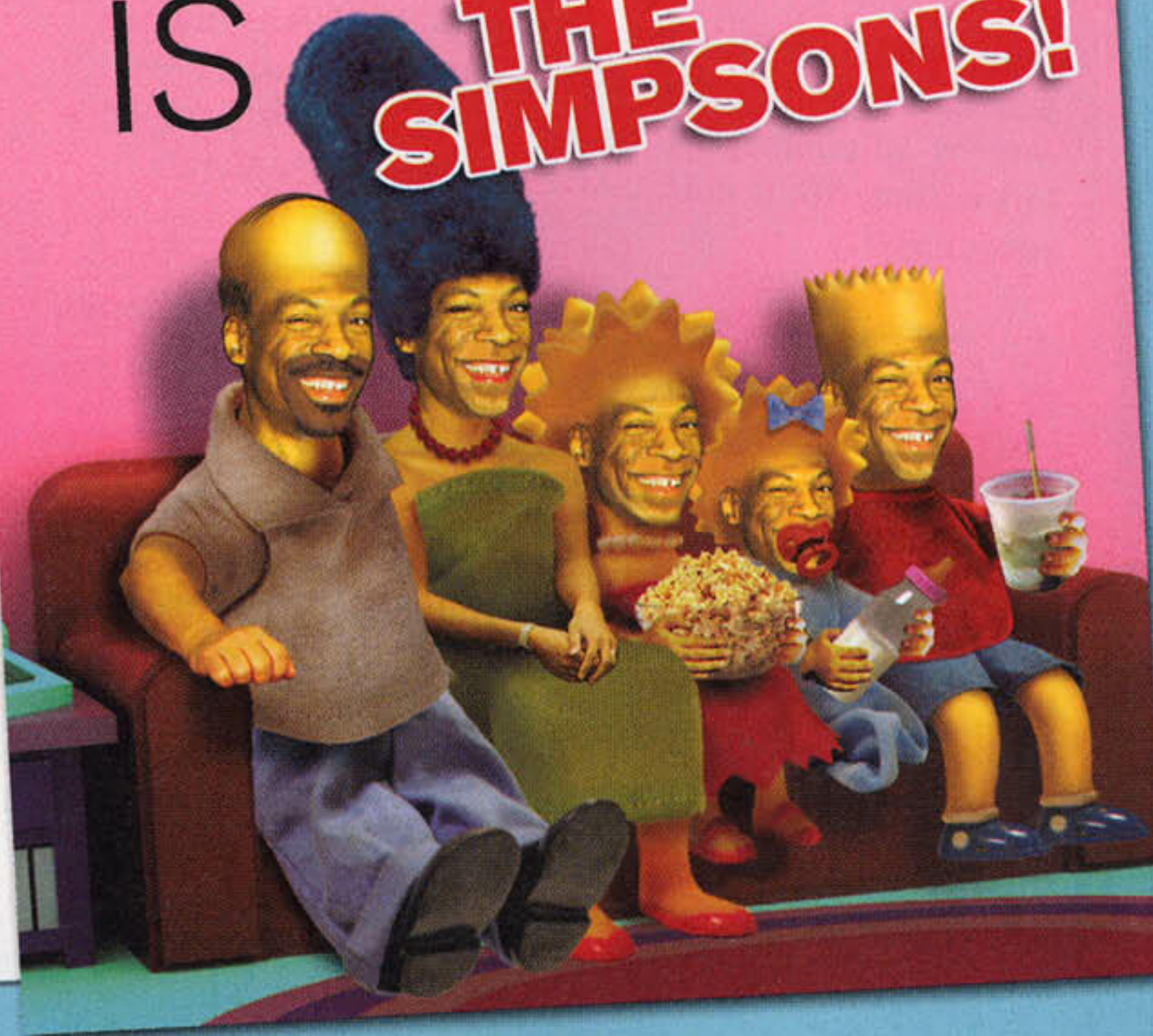
This has the promise to rank with some of the greatest American comedies such as *The Klumps* and *Norbit*.

We can hear the cash registers ringing now! We look forward to making comedy history with you!

Murphily Yours,

Eddie Murphy

EDDIE MURPHY IS **THE SIMPSONS!**



Cruise-Wagner Productions

Matt:

A few months back, *South Park*, the low-rent, knock-off *Simpsons* wannabe used their show to launch a personal attack on me and besmirch the good name of my religion, Scientology.

With your upcoming feature film, *The Simpsons*, you can use Homer, Bart and the rest of the Springfield gang to correct all the lies, misconceptions, half-truths, near-truths and rumors those glib crumb-bums at *South Park* spread about Scientology, and shine a positive light on this wonderful religion.

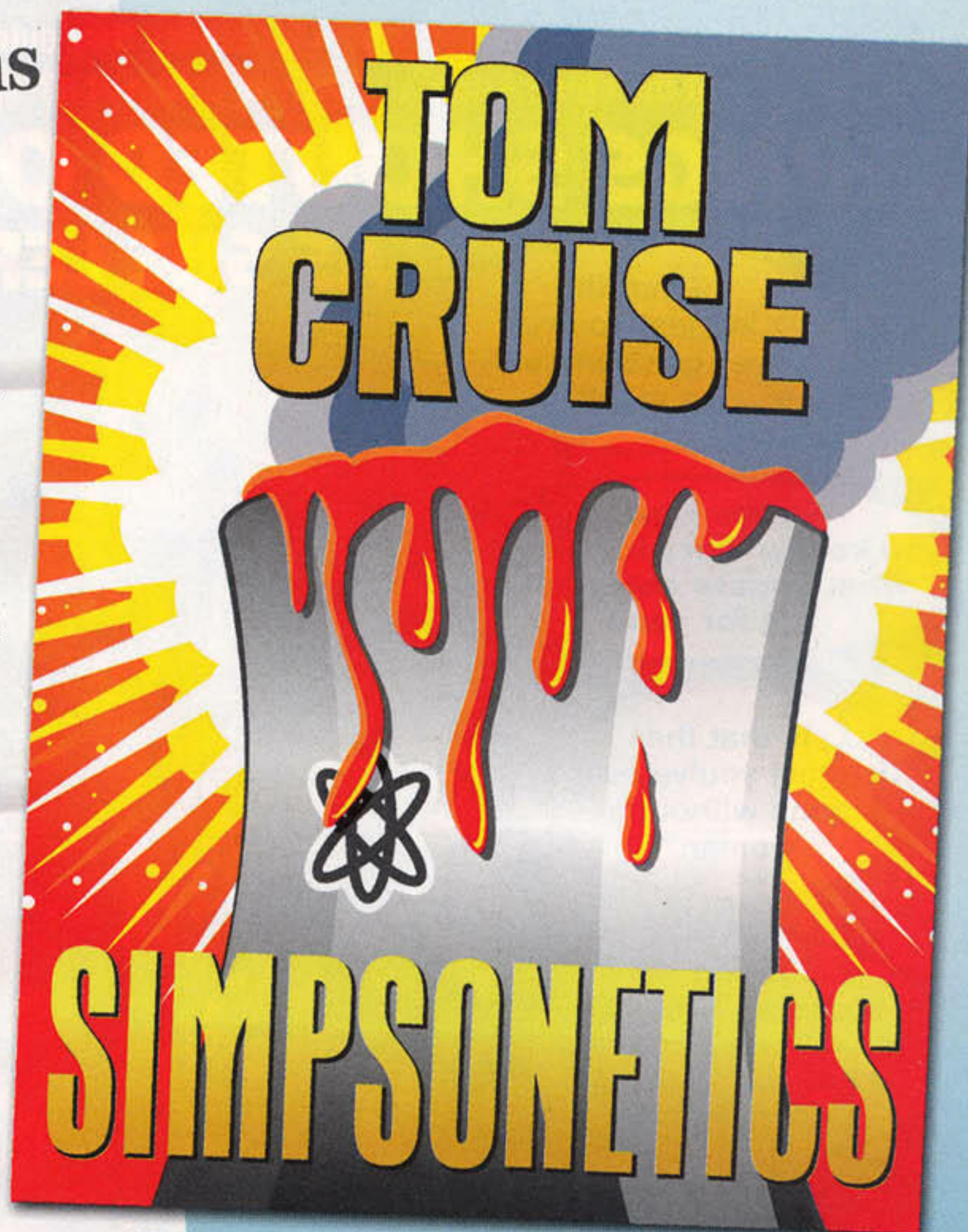
Here's my big idea: Convert the Simpson family to Scientology. What's in it for you? ME! I'll do the voice of Homer. Plus, I'll get all my Scientologists buddies to do voices — John Travolta (Marge), Kirstie Alley (Patty and Selma) and Nancy Cartwright (Lisa).

With your help, *The Simpsons* movie could easily be the biggest Scientologist movie since *Battlefield Earth*! Trust me, this is the only way to go!

Yours in Clear Thetan-ness,

Tom Cruise

P.S. I enclosed several hundred books and brochures on Scientology for you to look through at your leisure. Call me if you want to set up a free stress test!



LARRY FLYNT PUBLICATIONS

To: Matt Groening
From: Larry Flynt
Re: *The Simpsons* Movie

If you really want to make BIG money on your upcoming *Simpsons* movie, and not the piddly half-billion that you're currently projecting, there's only one way to go: porn (or as we like to call it, animated erotica). As one of the most trusted and reputable smut-mongers in the country, I can deliver you even more of the 18-34-year-old demographic that is so highly sought after.

Imagine the steamy possibilities — Homer on Marge. Marge on Flanders. Flanders on Ms. Krabappel on Chief Wiggum. Comic Book Guy, Mr. Burns and Smithers on Santa's Little Helper!

You get the idea — and you're welcome!

Hornily Yours,

Larry Flynt





Prisons are filled with people serving time for crimes they didn't commit. That's why Paris Hilton is such a rarity — not only did she commit the crime, she was barely in prison at all! Confused? Us too — which is why we'd like to hear these...

THINGS SHOUTED OUT TO PARIS HILTON AS SHE LEFT PRISON

Is that the longest you've ever gone without a man?

We hear you kept a diary in prison — what inmate ghostwrote it for you?

Is that the longest you've ever gone without a woman?

Paris! Nicholas Kristof, *New York Times* — what the hell am I doing here?

Be honest, it was still better than the Newark Hilton, wasn't it?

Is it true prison officials let you take extra long showers, letting the hot, soapy water run down your neck and cascade over your supple and perky breasts?

How many stars do you give *The Shawshank Redemption* now?

What's your reaction to Richard Lugar's Iraq speech?

Do you have anything you want to say to OJ?

Paris, do you have anything to say to the empty-headed sluts who look up to you?

Was it weird to do nothing all day *without* the paparazzi there to document it?

Do you feel you have a better understanding of what Nelson Mandela went through?

Your mother seems really happy to see you. Why?

Did prison change you, or are you still an awful, soulless human being?

Are you anxious to return to your life of quiet dignity?

How many of your fellow inmates are you planning to keep in touch with?

What club are you headed to from here?

Paris, any thoughts on...well... anything?



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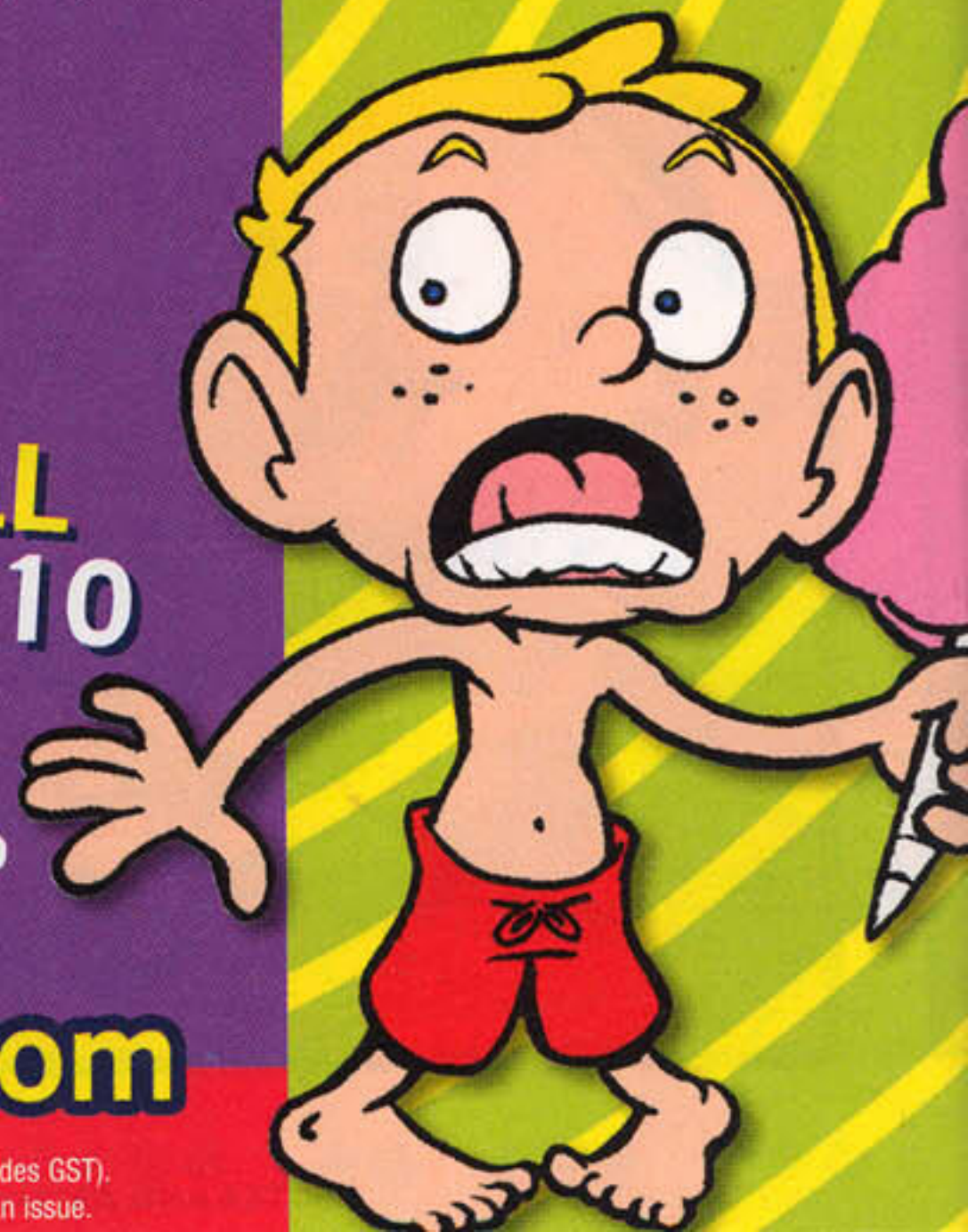
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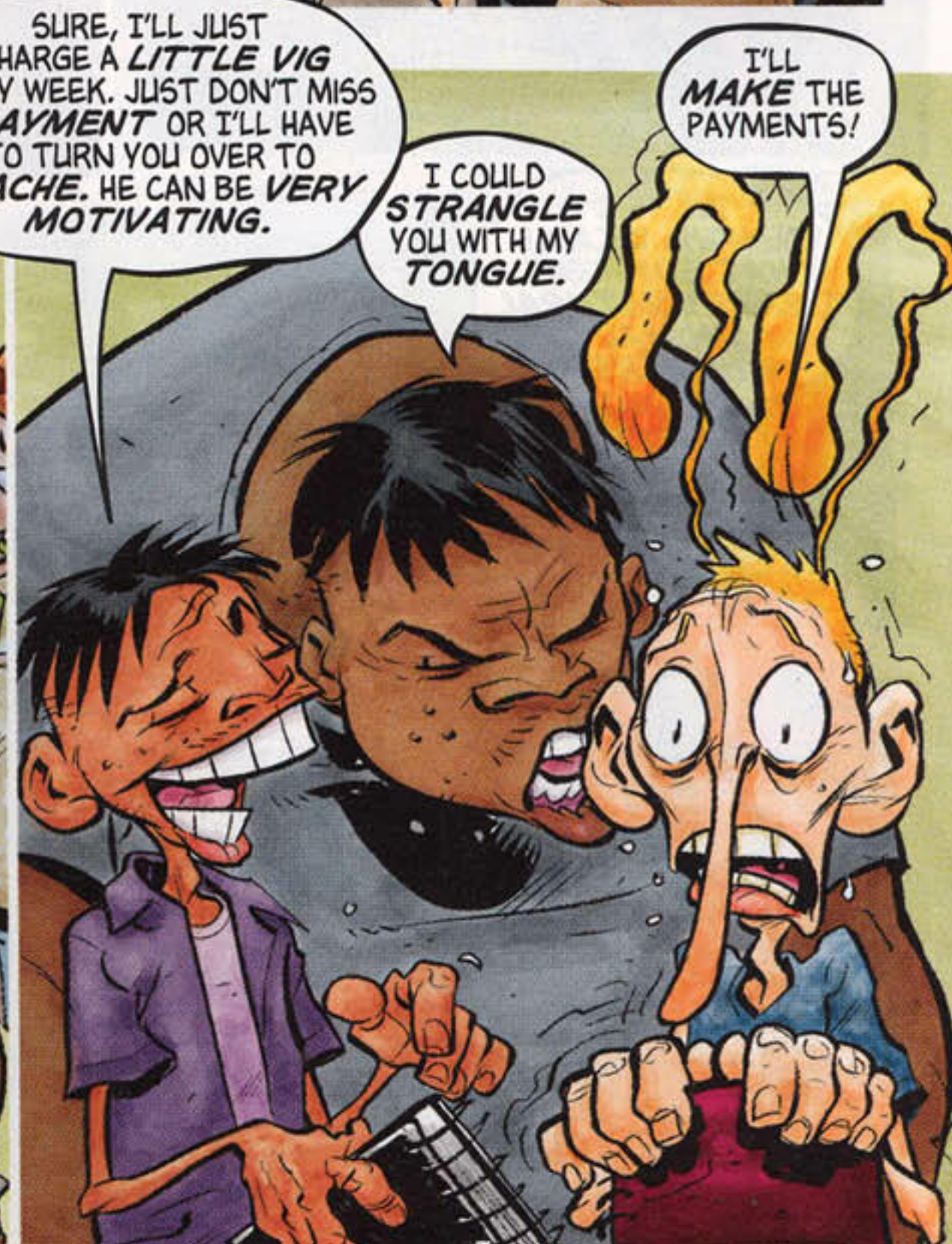
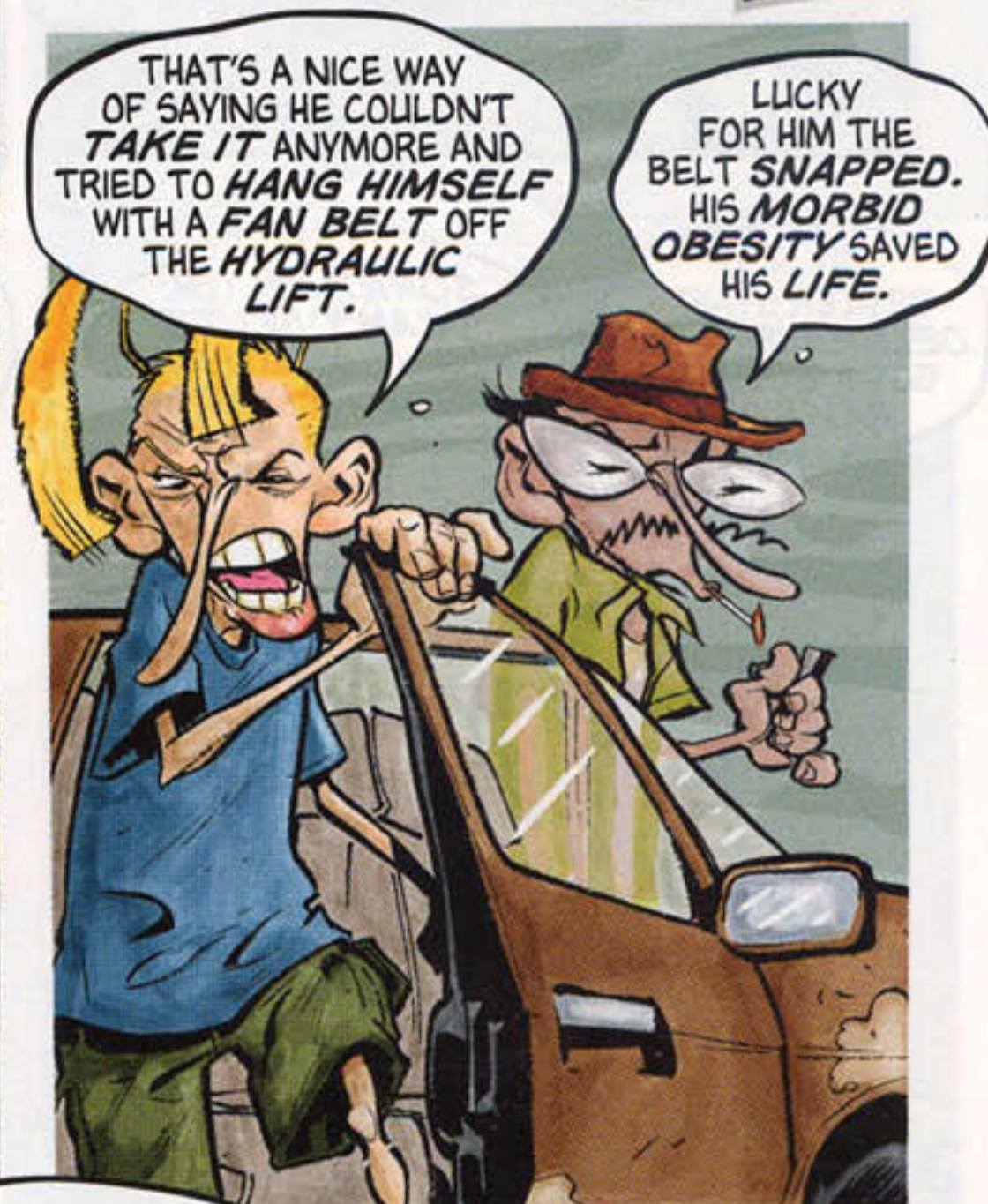
His timecard is about to get punched, it's...

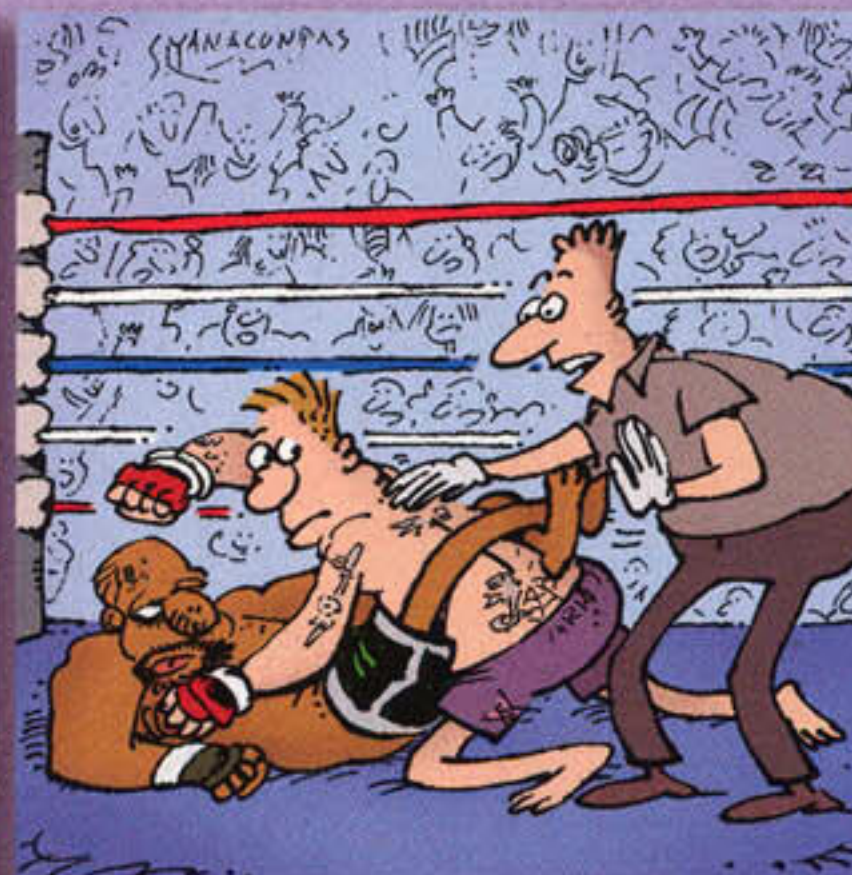
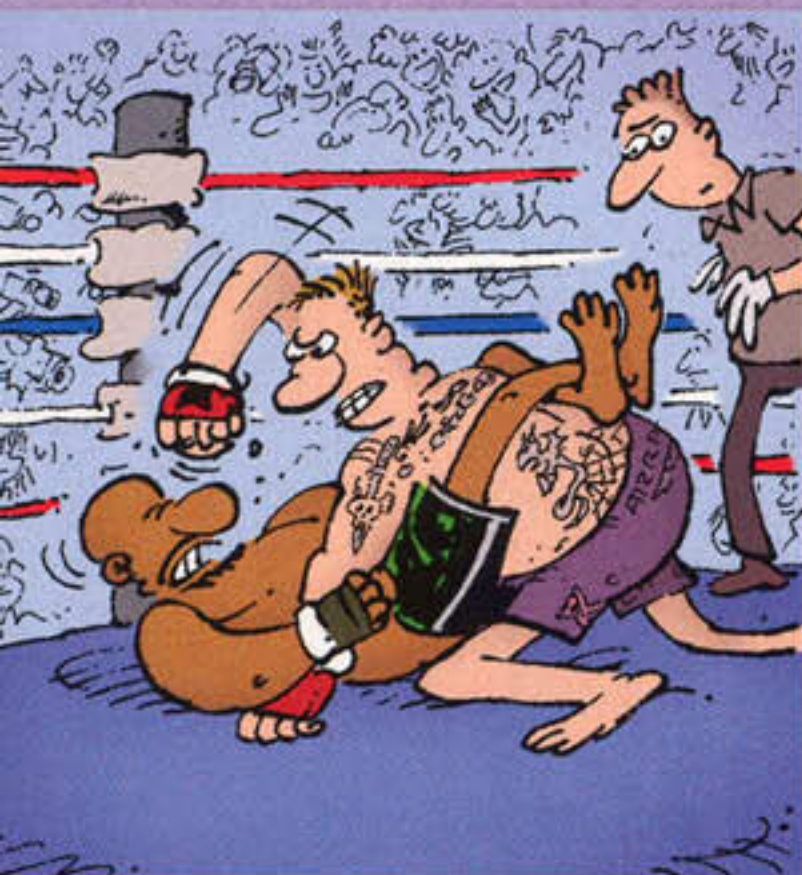
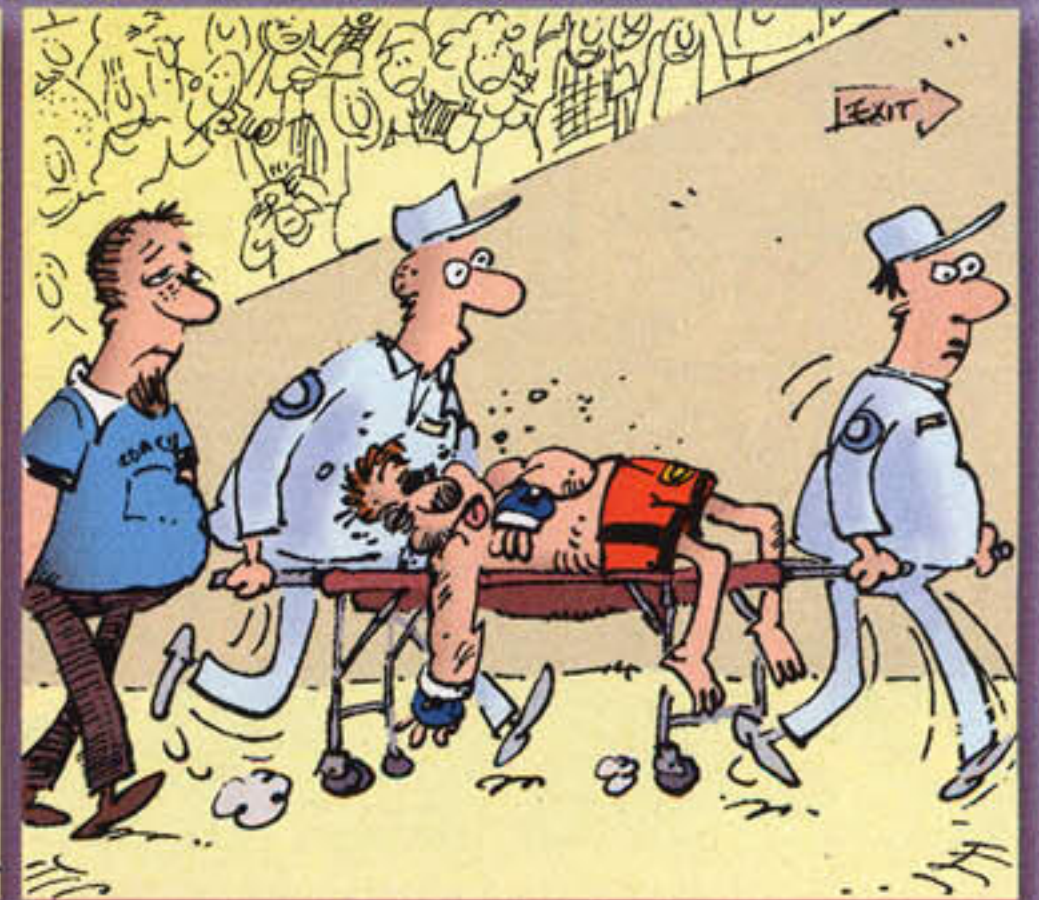
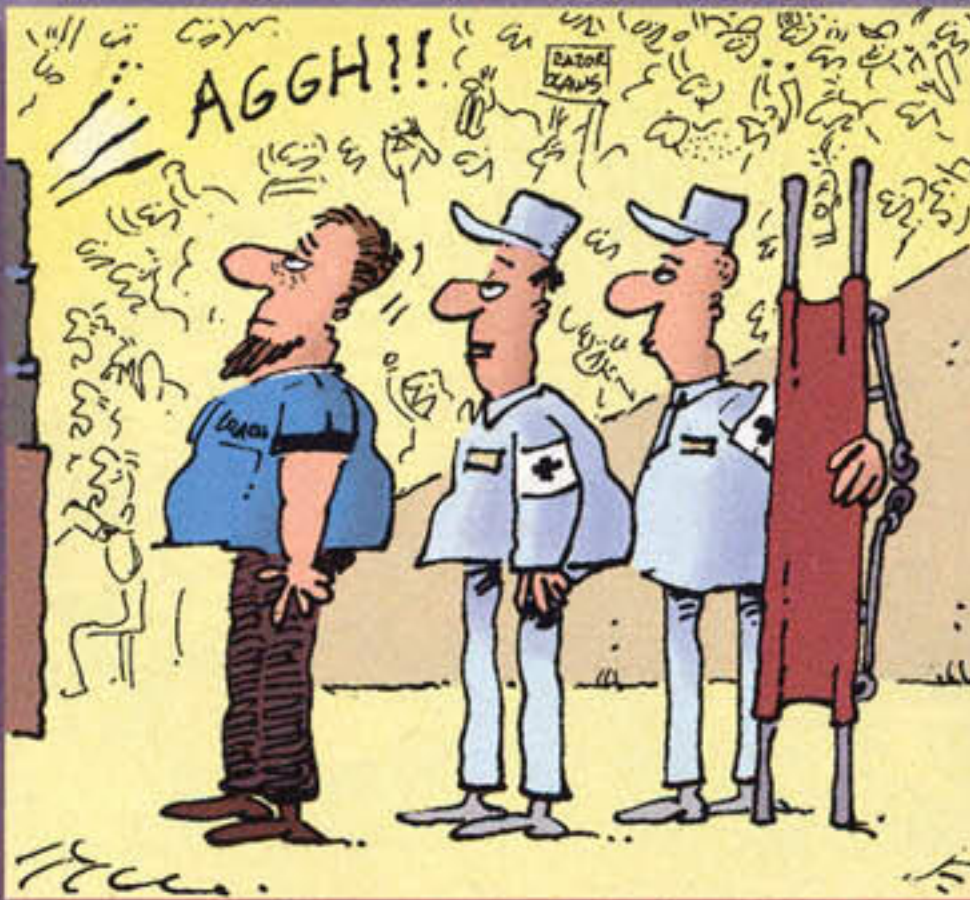
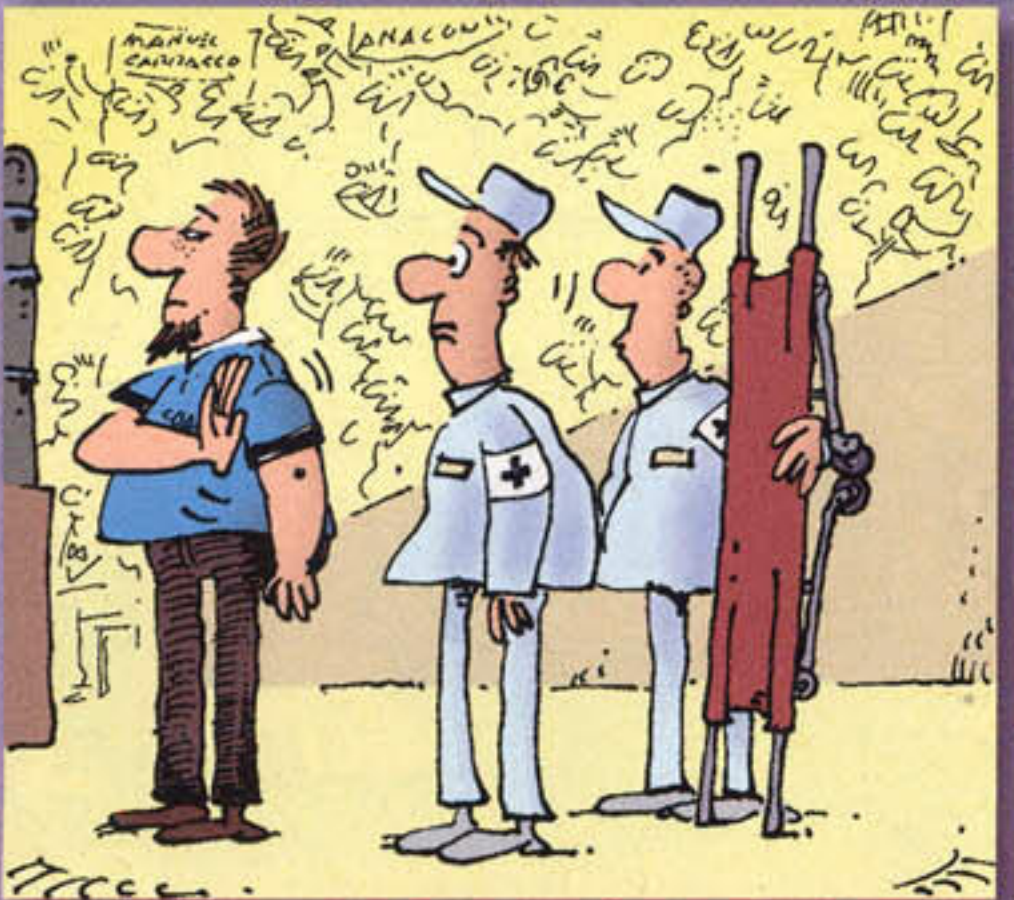
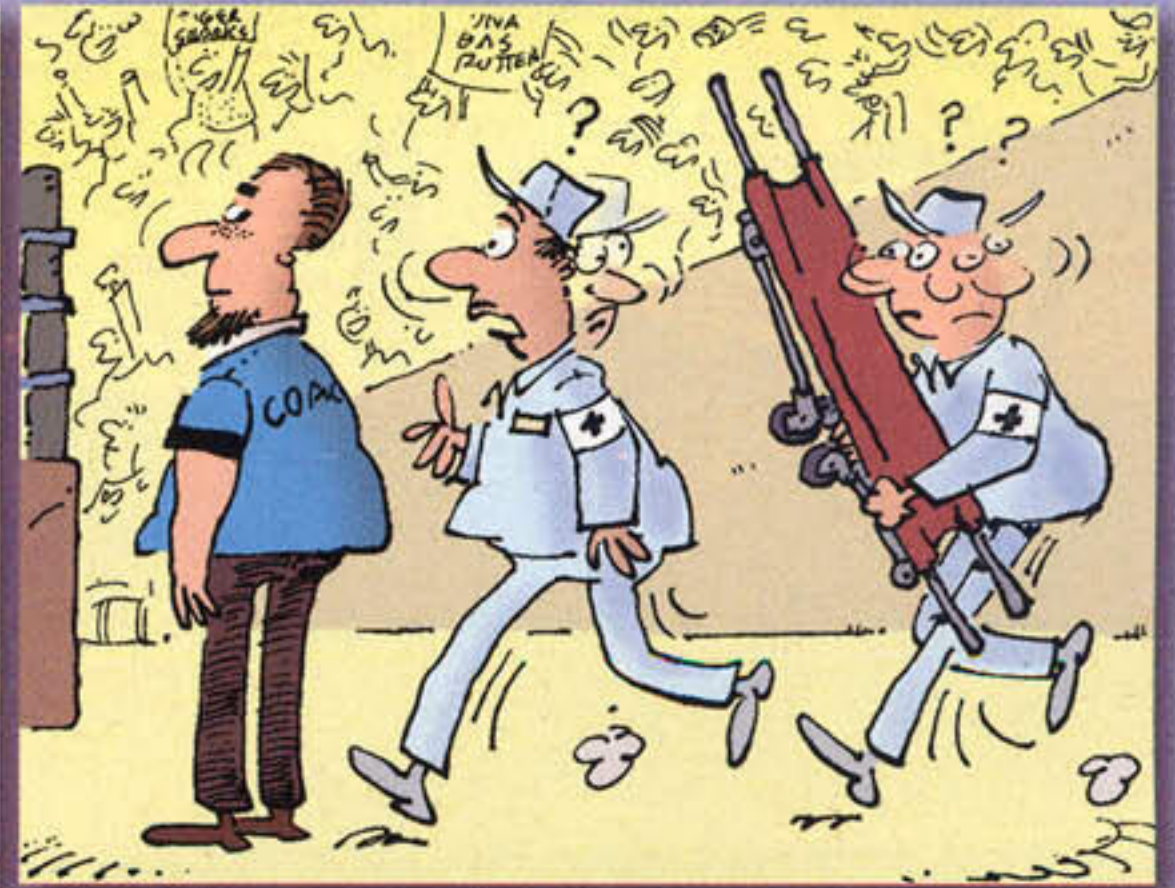
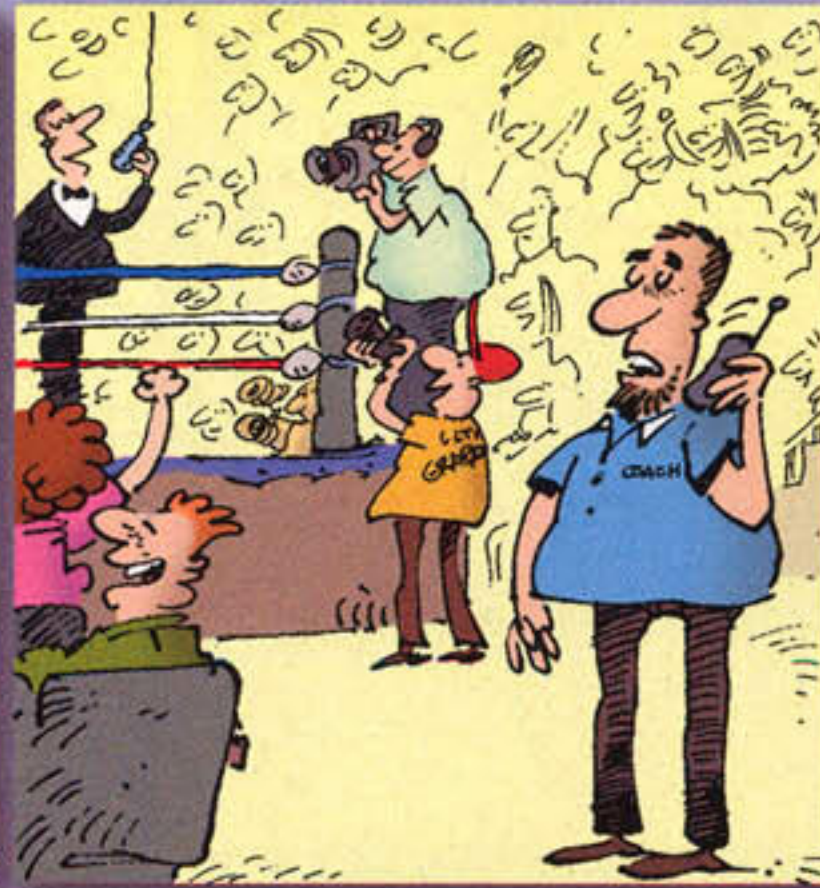
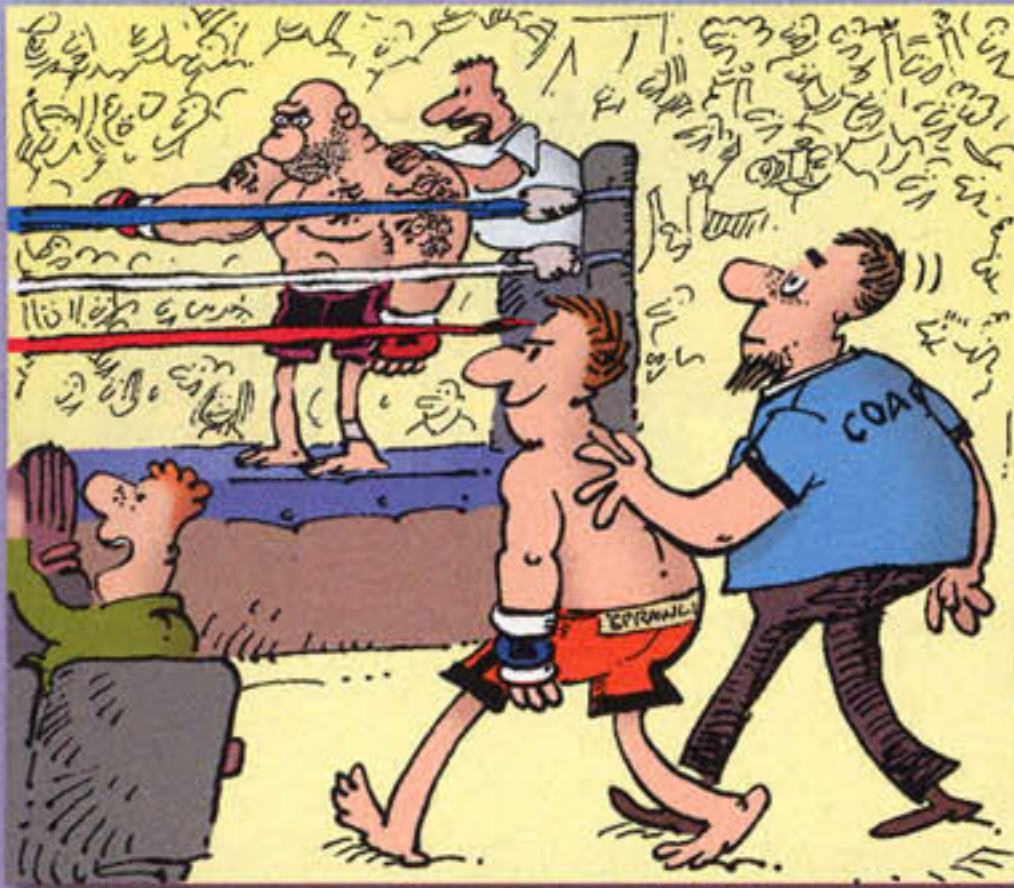
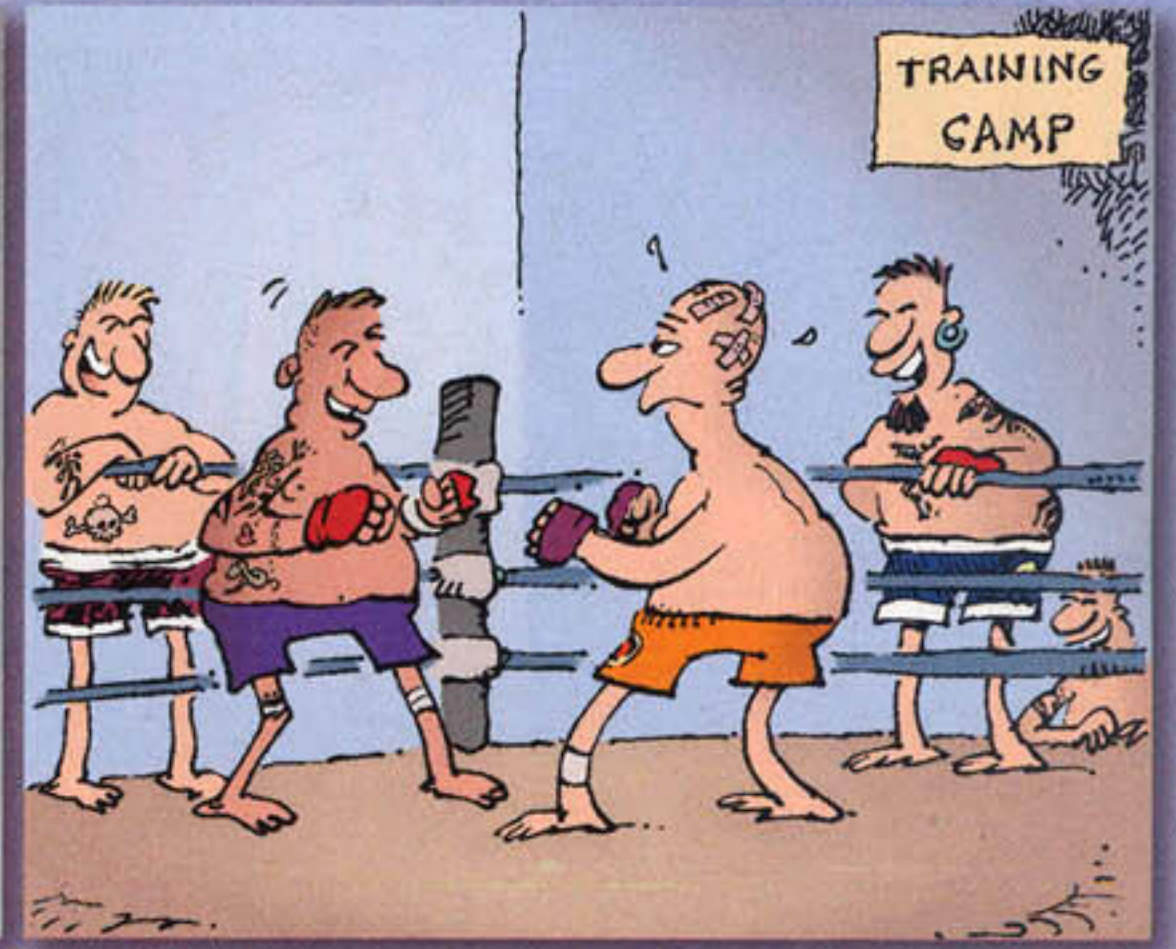
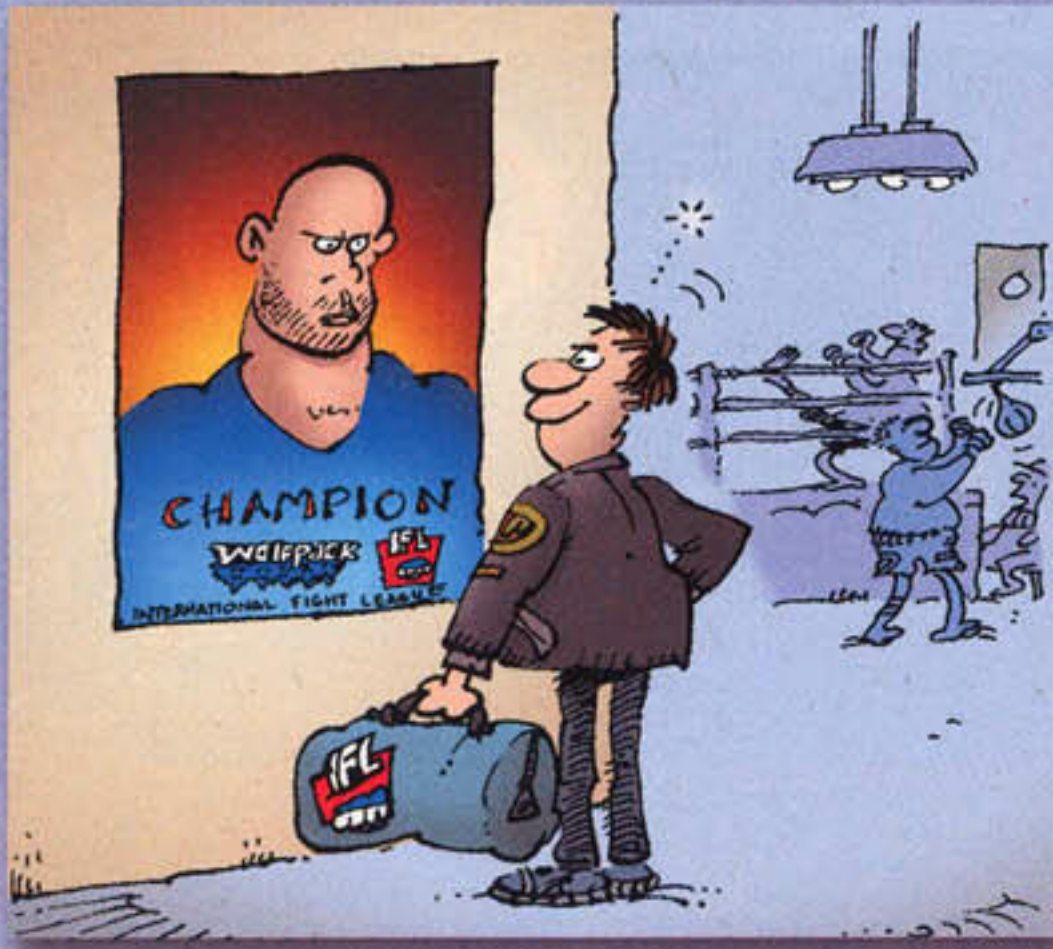
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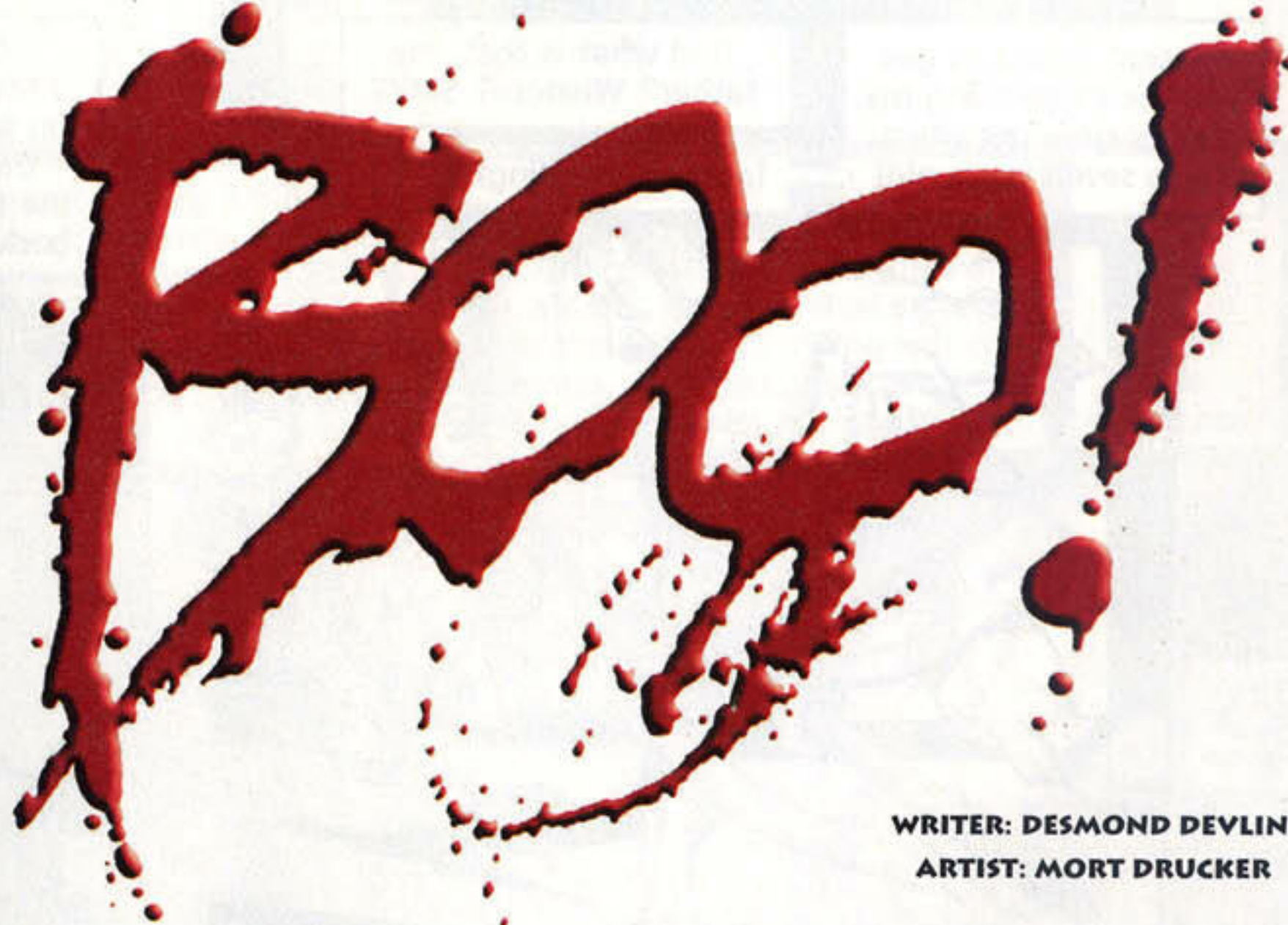
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ANCIENT SPARTA. AN AGE OF BLOOD. AN AGE OF HONOR. AND AN AGE OF PONDEROUS, REPETITIVE VOICEOVER NARRATION. THERE IS NO SOFTNESS IN SPARTA. THE KINGDOM IS HARD. ITS PEOPLE ARE HARD. THE LITTLE KIDS BRING CARVING KNIVES TO PLAY "DUCK, DUCK, GOOSE." INDEED, LIFE IN SPARTA IS HARD. AND THIS MOVIE — ABOUT LIFE IN SPARTA — IS HARD TO WATCH! IN TRUTH, YOU'D HAVE TO BE TOUGHER THAN THE WARRIORS ON SCREEN TO SIT THROUGH THIS MESS WITHOUT YELLING...



WRITER: DESMOND DEVLIN
ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER



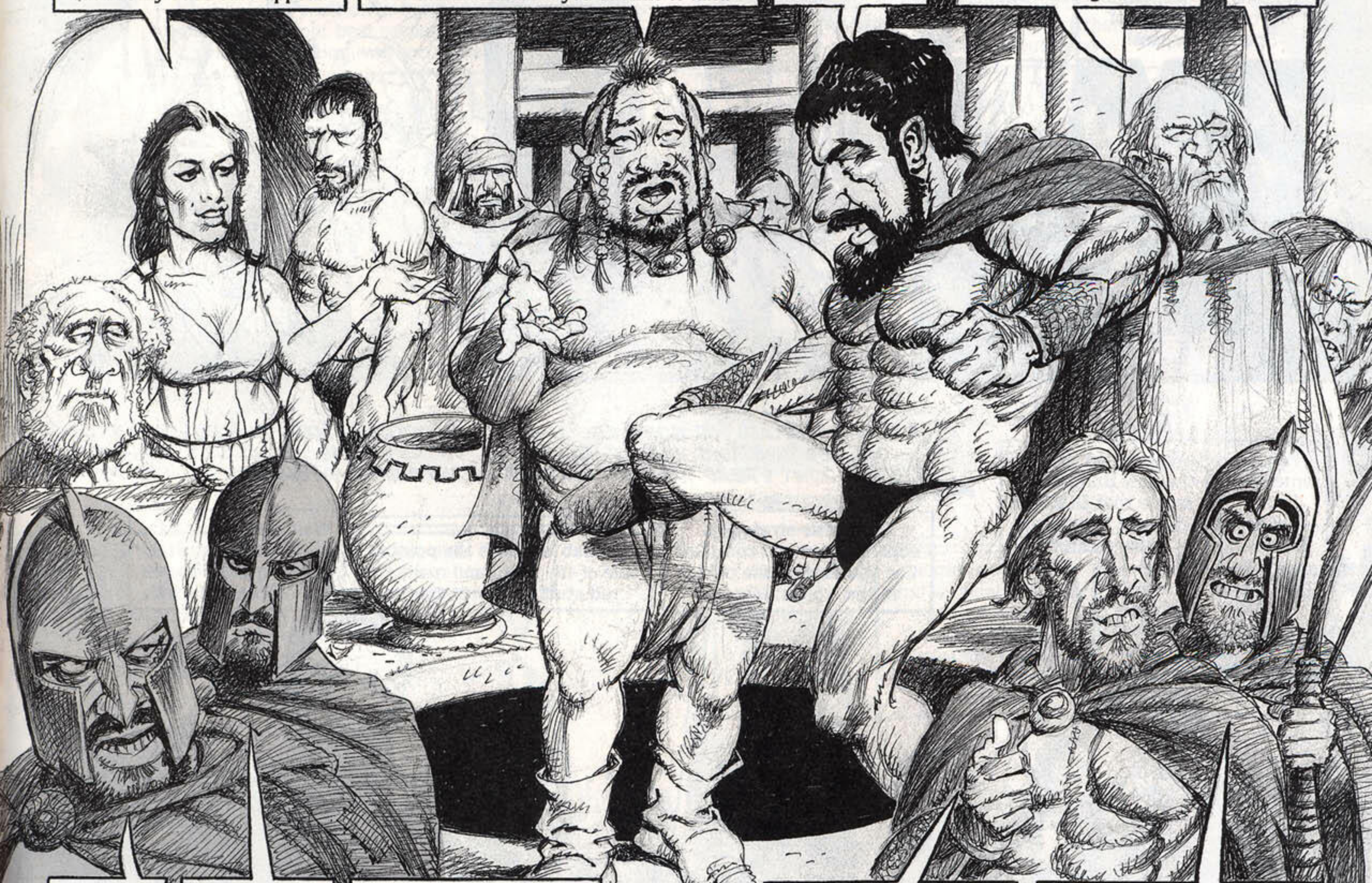
We were really lucky to get this palace! It took us forever to find a vacancy with its own bottomless pit! It's so convenient! And the mountain of human skulls out back really adds curb appeal!

Lord Beefjerxes, the all-powerful King of Persia and all that it conquers, commands the largest army ever assembled! Sparta's dirt will tremble beneath their marching feet! They shall drink your rivers dry! And parking around here is going to be a bitch! He commands that you submit to him!

Submit to a Persian overlord? Here is my answer! Are you ready for some football?

Slave, you're around the King 24 hours a day! Does he always use that ridiculous "outside" voice to scream every word he says at a deafening volume?

I'm sorry, sir, but we're all out of butter!



I am proud to fight alongside you, Cojones!

Wait, I thought I was Cojones, and you were Testes!

Like it matters! We've got about five speaking lines between the two of us! You can be Meatbag A, and I'll be Meatbag B!

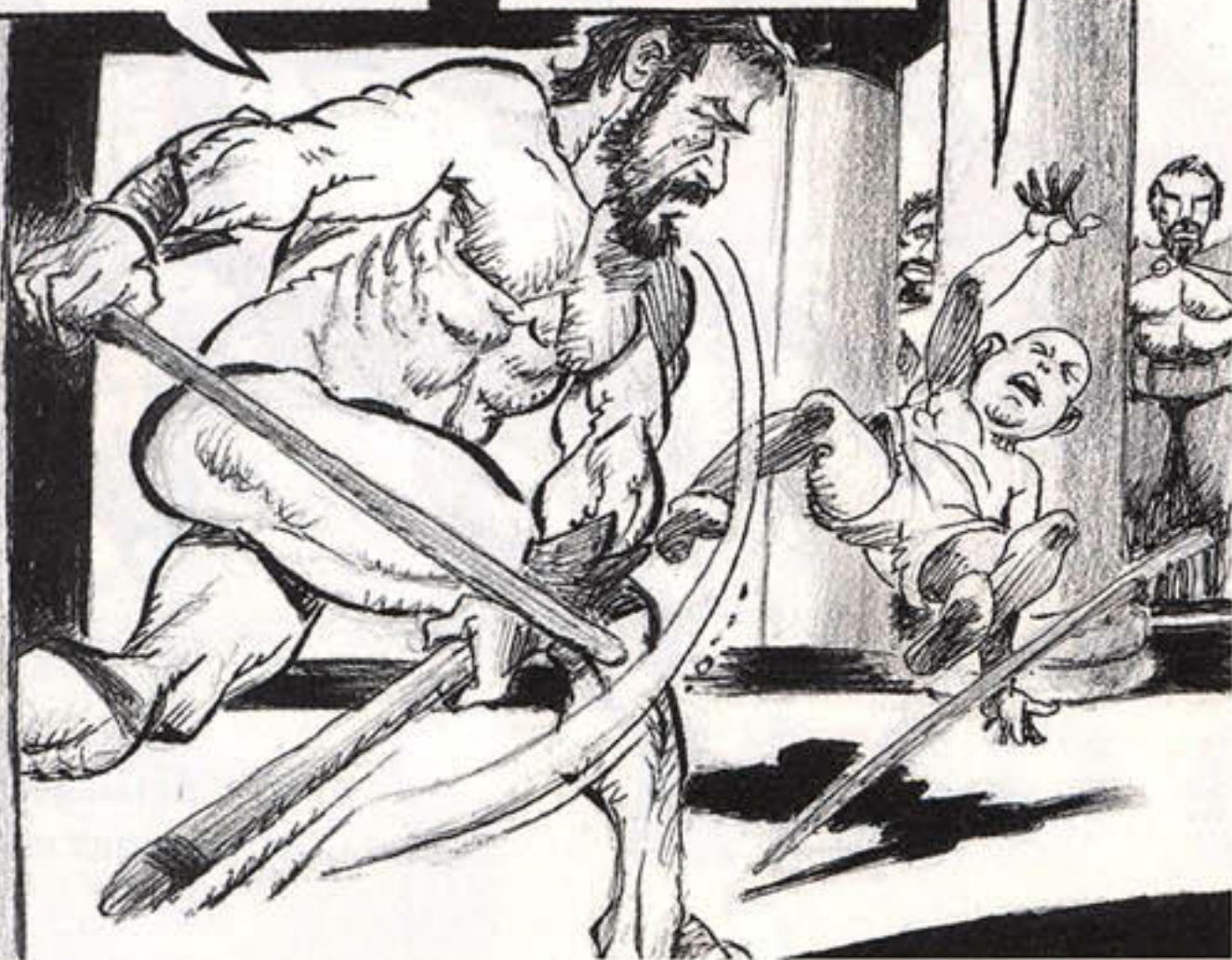
That guy was from Persia, and we're from Sparta! How come we have no trouble understanding each other's languages?

I'm sorry, I couldn't hear your question! I was too busy whipping my slaves! Were you asking about Sparta, and how it stands for freedom?

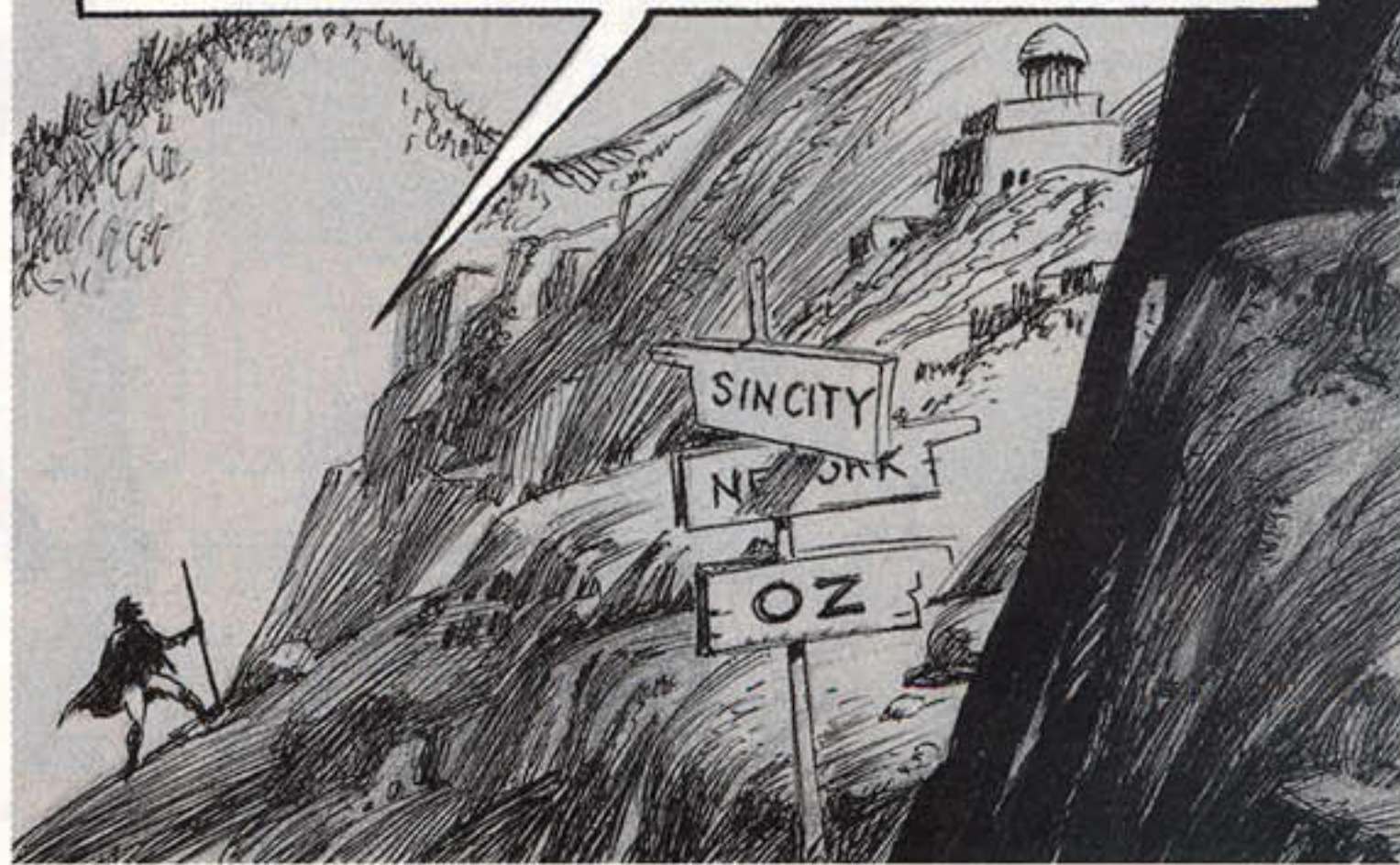
My son, I want to give you the same thing my father gave me when I was seven years old!

And what is that, my father? Wisdom? Skill?

Internal bleeding!



Once I pay the corrupt priests their bribe money, I hope they'll give their official blessing to my war plans! On second thought, how the hell will anybody know what those creepy freaks have to say about anything, from the top of this inaccessible mountain? I should just climb back down and tell everybody they totally loved my plan!



Treachery! The Persians will slash our intestines out! They'll tear our eyes from our heads! They'll whip our children bloody, and take our women on top of a mountain of Spartan corpses!

Oh, baby, baby! You really know how to sweet-talk a girl!



Look at the 300! 300 magnificent specimens! They are Sparta's 300 finest soldiers!

More importantly, 300 is their collective I.Q.! Nobody with a brain would ever volunteer for this hopeless suicide mission!



I shall remember our marital passion!

Yeah, great. It was the only thing in this movie that DOESN'T play out in extreme slow motion!



THERE IS NO PLACE FOR **SOFTNESS** IN SPARTA. SPARTA IS A **HARD** PLACE. NOT **SOFT**. ARE YOU THINKING IT MIGHT BE **SOFT**? WELL, YOU'RE **WRONG**. ITS **HARDITY** IS - HEY, ZACK, DIDN'T I READ THIS PART **ALREADY**? IS ANYBODY EVEN **CHECKING** THIS **COPY**?

Our battle strategy is sophisticated and complex! Can you explain the details to the troops, Mentos?

Yes! Jab 'em with the pointed side of the stick, and make the red stuff go spurty-spurty!

Well done! In Sparta, that kind of critical thinking qualifies you as officer material!





No, valiant lump, you may NOT join us in battle! Your ugly, misshapen body is an affront to the Greek god that all Spartan men worship!

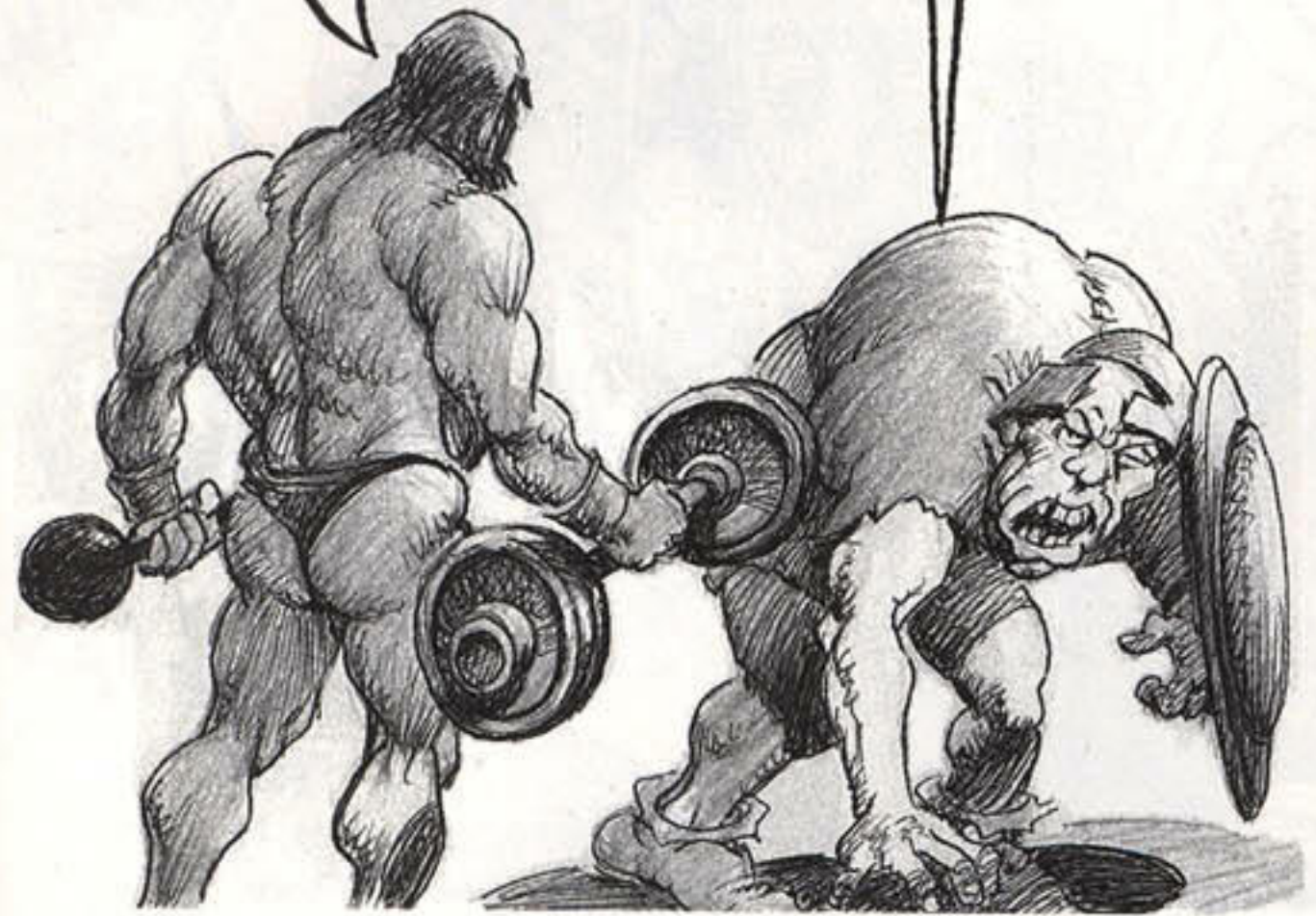
Which god?
Is it
Tartarus?
Artemis?
Nautilus!

We're outnumbered by 3,500 to 1!
But we can use the narrow passageway
here as a natural defensive position!
It's a foolproof plan!

Okay, so there's a catch! But
consider this: if we do not stop
the Persians, their armies of
vicious warriors shall sweep
across the land, killing without
mercy and creating a culture of
blood and fear! Any questions?

Yes!
How will
anyone
be able
to tell
the
difference?

But won't we eventually
get slaughtered?



I'm confused! Why do you Spartans make such a big deal
about holding position in tightly packed battle formations,
and then let your best soldiers spin around on their own,
in slow motion, with no protection whatsoever?

Try huddling under heavy shields with a dozen
greasy, sweaty, meaty guys! We Spartans are known
for cruelty and courage! Hygiene's another matter!
I'll take my chances out here!



Let's show 'em, boys!
Nobody messes
with the Persian
Airborne Division!

But airplanes haven't
been invented yet!
Aw, crap!

Sire, there's a
fully shaved,
flamingly
effeminate,
topless bald
black man
with piercings
to see you...

I've never met any...
that is, what the heck
could he possibly
wish to speak
privately about...
I mean, I don't even
know the guy!

He's
at
least
eight
feet
tall,
too!

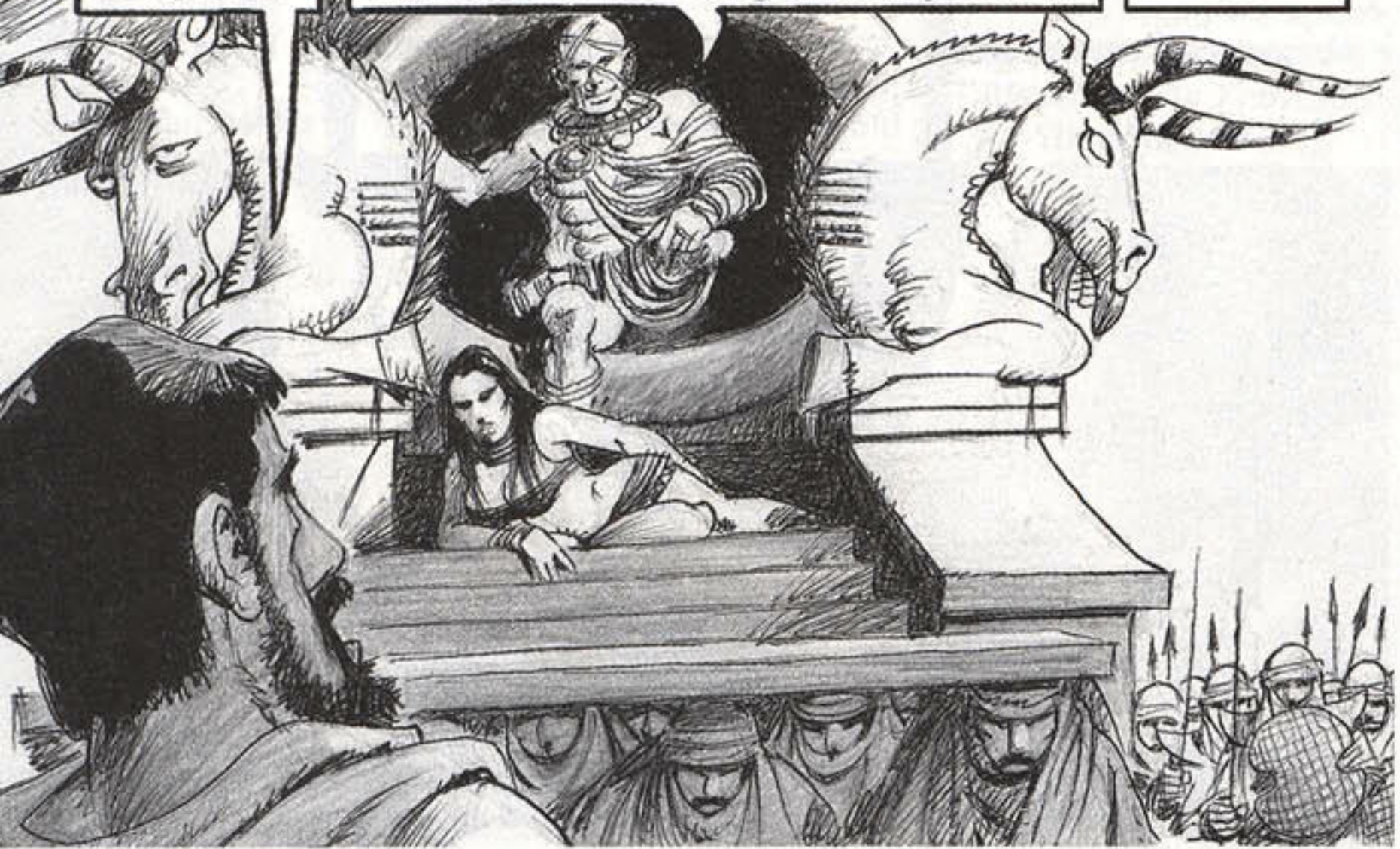
Oh, EIGHT
feet?
Phew! Well,
what do
you know?
I really
DON'T know
the guy!



That is indeed an impressive throne you've built for yourself, Beefjerxes!

I had to build one to travel here! The cab drivers won't stop to pick up a black passenger! Do reconsider, King Leotards! If you surrender to me, you will find that Lord Beefjerxes is a kind and benevolent ruler! You need not fear being under my thumb!

It's not being under your *thumb* that worries me!



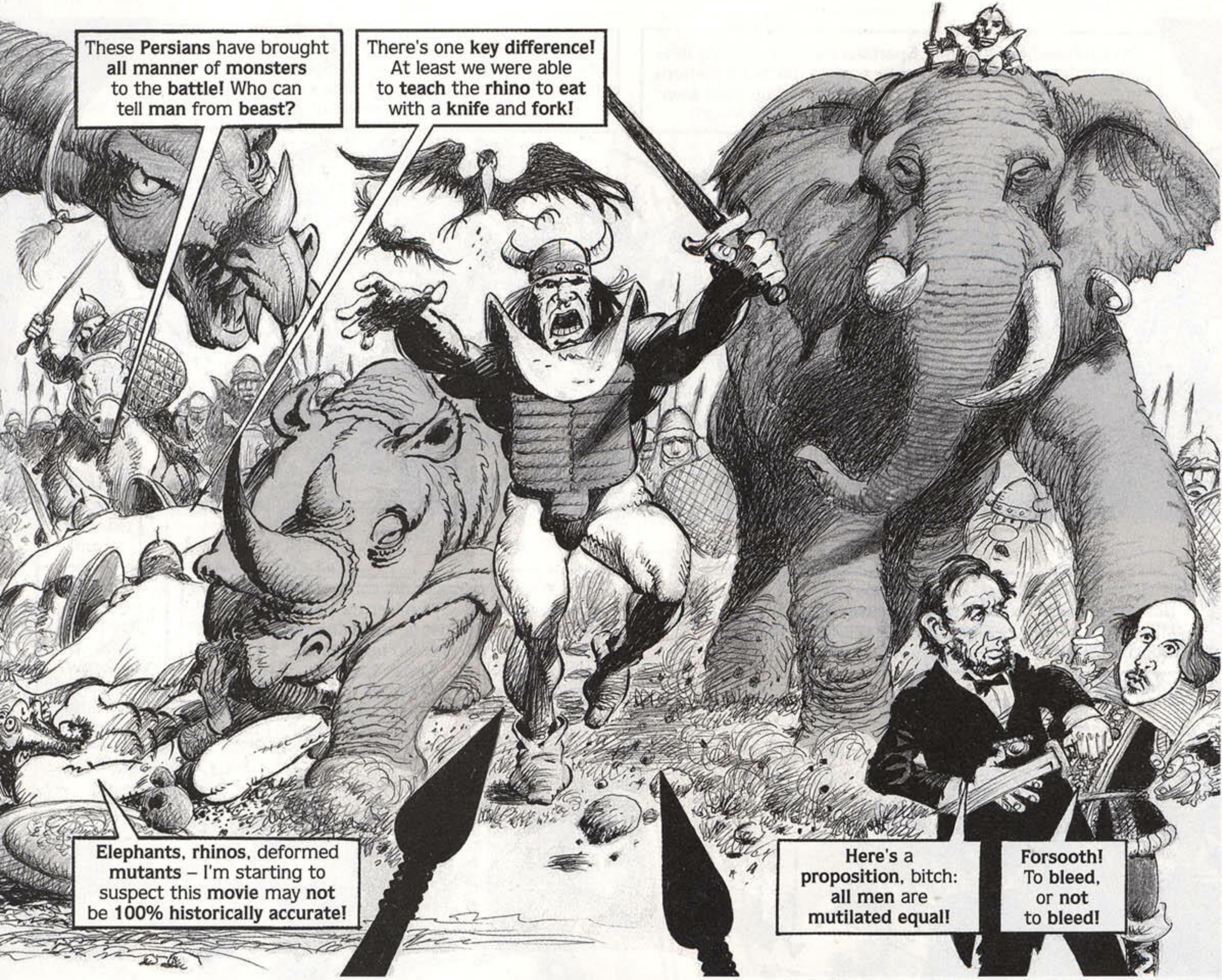
Tonight, we DINE in HELL!

Phooey! Taco Bell again!



These Persians have brought all manner of monsters to the battle! Who can tell man from beast?

There's one key difference! At least we were able to teach the rhino to eat with a knife and fork!



Elephants, rhinos, deformed mutants – I'm starting to suspect this movie may not be 100% historically accurate!

Here's a proposition, bitch: all men are mutilated equal!

Forsooth! To bleed, or not to bleed!



We've killed
all 99,999
of them!
Nothing
can
possibly
go wrong
now!

That's
my son!
A real
chip
off the
old
block...
oops!

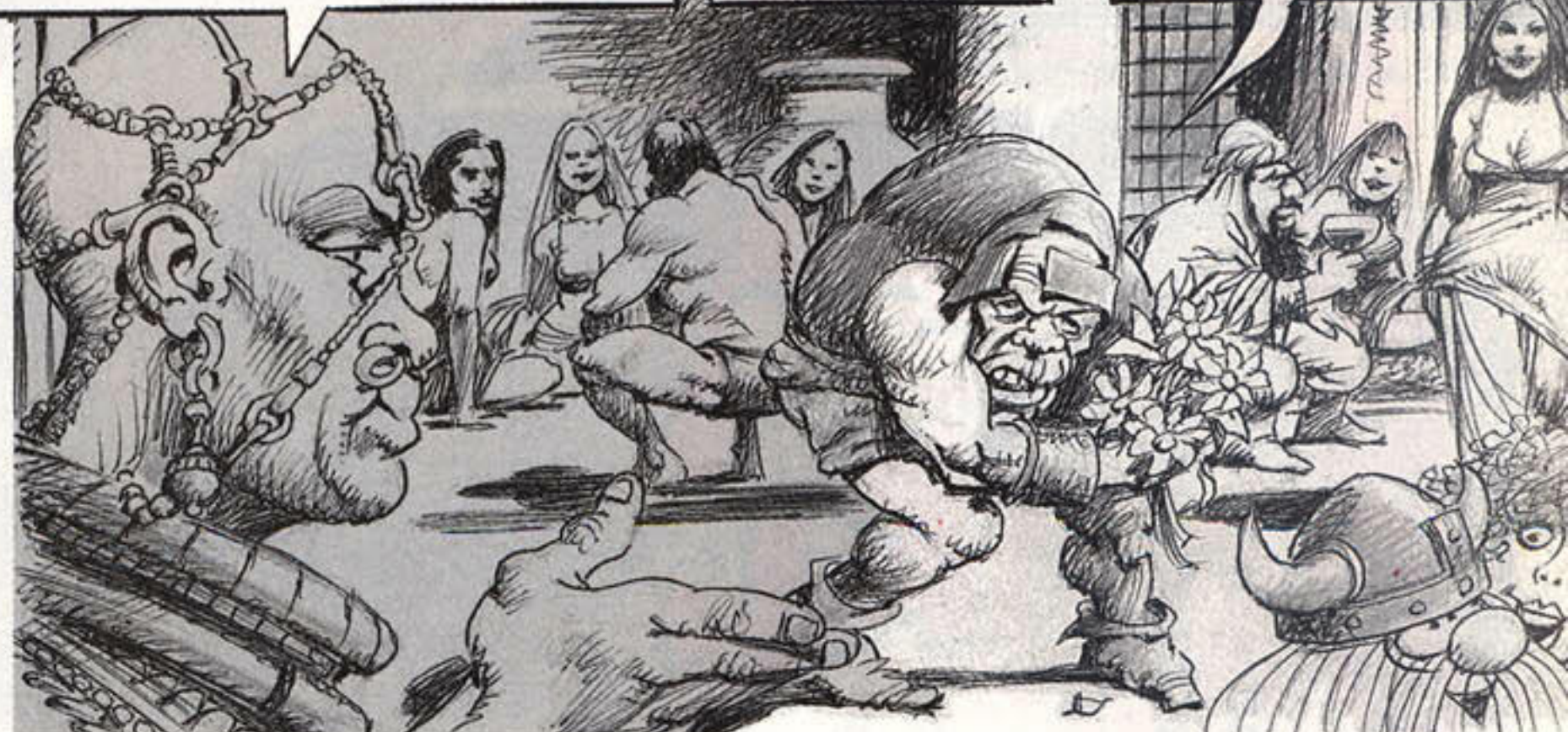
YOU MAY HAVE NOTICED
A SLIGHT, SUBLIMINAL
GAY UNDERTONE TO THE
PROCEEDINGS! AW, WHO
AM I TRYING TO FOOL?
THIS MAN-TASTIC CAST
HAS GOT ENOUGH
GAY TENSION
TO CHOKE A PERSIAN
RHINOCEROS! BUT SINCE
WE CAN'T TAKE THE
FINAL, LOGICAL STEP
IN A MAINSTREAM MOVIE,
THIS HAS TO BE OUR
"MONEY SHOT"!

Here, within my travelling sex tent,
you will immerse yourself in a succulent
miasma of erotic pleasures of the flesh!
Some of the techniques you shall
experience are so depraved that they
do not have a name! And all you must do
to join the undulating orgy is betray a
King who does not honor your service!

You had me at "sex tent"! It's a deal!
Tie up those disfigured lesbian triplets
into a naked hexagon! I'll be back in
five minutes with a whip, a wooden ox
cart, and this bouquet of flowers!

A bouquet of
flowers?

Just call me
old-fashioned!



SPARTAN SOLDIERS ARE TRAINED WELL. NO MERCY.
NO RETREAT. NO SURRENDER. AND NOT MUCH OF A
TURNOUT AT THE VETERANS DAY PARADES!

The hunchback
has betrayed
you, my King!
He revealed the
hidden pathway
to the Persians!

Damn! That's
what I get for
building a
handicapped
ramp! Say! What
was that thud?

It was my son's
decapitated head,
finally hitting the
ground! Now THAT'S
what I call a slow
motion death scene!



My message to the council is a single
word...freedom! Or two words, free
and dumb! In Sparta, freedom isn't
free! But it sure is dumb! Now is the
hour you must stand up for justice,
and honor and freedom! For only
through freedom can free men be
free! You know, maybe I should have
prepared more than one index card!

With your talk of
freedom, does this
mean you're going
to quit being
Queen, and
establish a Spartan
representative
government?

Whoa,
there!
Now
let's
not
have
any
crazy
talk!

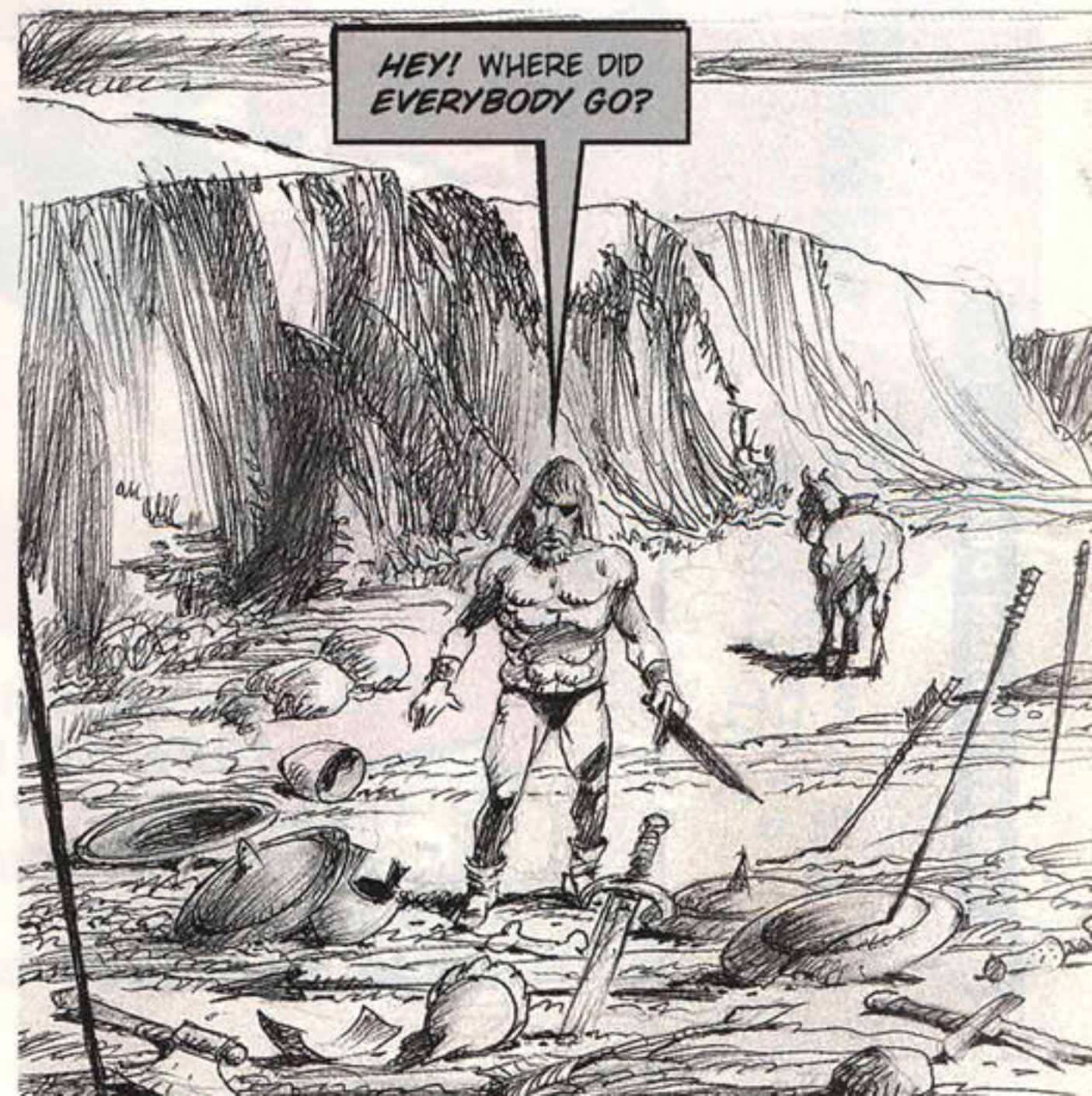
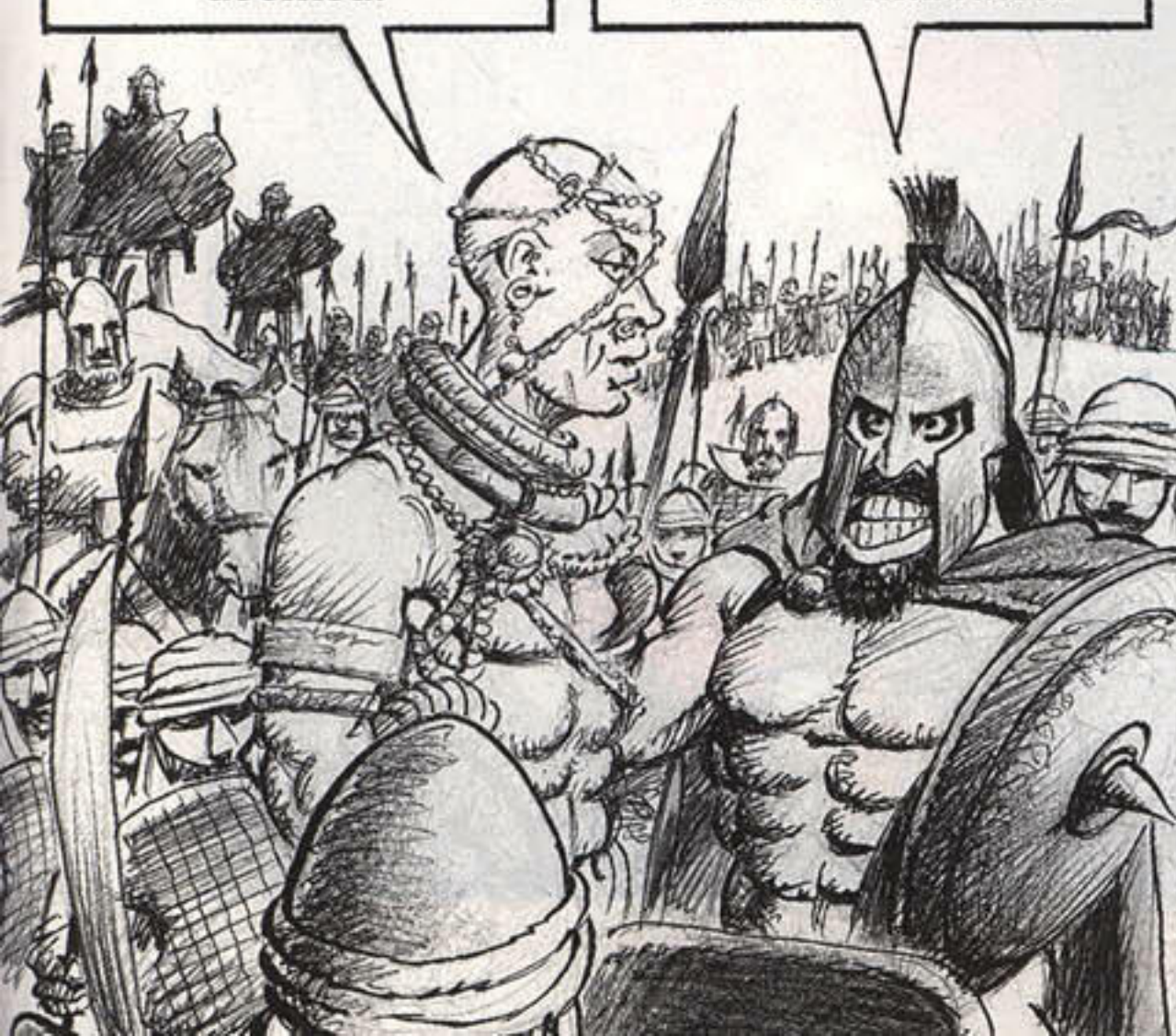


Lay down your shields!
Your position is lost!
You are totally
doomed!

I disagree! It's just that
the liberal media won't
report the good news
from our massacre!

AND *THUS* DID THE 300 FIGHT!
AND *THUS* DID THE 300 DIE!
TODAY, ON THE EVE OF WAR,
WE REMEMBER THEIR FATE!
WE REMEMBER HOW THEY
WERE BRAVELY CUT APART
WITH SWORDS, AND
GLORIOUSLY PUNCTURED
WITH ARROWS, AND
HEROICALLY GURGLED
THEIR OWN BLOOD! THEIR
BRUTALLY PAINFUL DEATH
INSPIRES FREE MEN
TO MARCH FORWARD,
HEADS HELD HIGH, AND...

HEY! WHERE DID
EVERYBODY GO?





And now, presenting
a Formerly New
MAD Feature!

WHAT THE HECK IS THE DIFFERENCE?

Can you find the 9 idiotic
changes we've made to this magazine cover?



ANSWERS: 1) The plane's propeller is missing. 2) The cap to the canteen is gone. 3) There's an extra tent stake. 4) The yo-yo is a different color. 5) The number of spots on the die has changed. 6) Mount Rushmore is now visible in the mountain, Einstein! 7) There are six fingers on Alfred's left hand. 8) On Alfred's helmet, his middle initial has changed. 9) Alfred's ripcord is longer.



WHAT DO MANY EXPERTS SAY IS THE GREATEST LOOMING THREAT TO THE AMERICAN PUBLIC?

HERE WE GO WITH ANOTHER RIDICULOUS **MAD FOLD-IN**

We live in dangerous and uncertain times. There's always something potentially awful hanging over our heads. It's hard to keep track of the numerous perils, but there is one problem in particular that we sure don't like the sound of. To find out what it is, fold page in as shown.



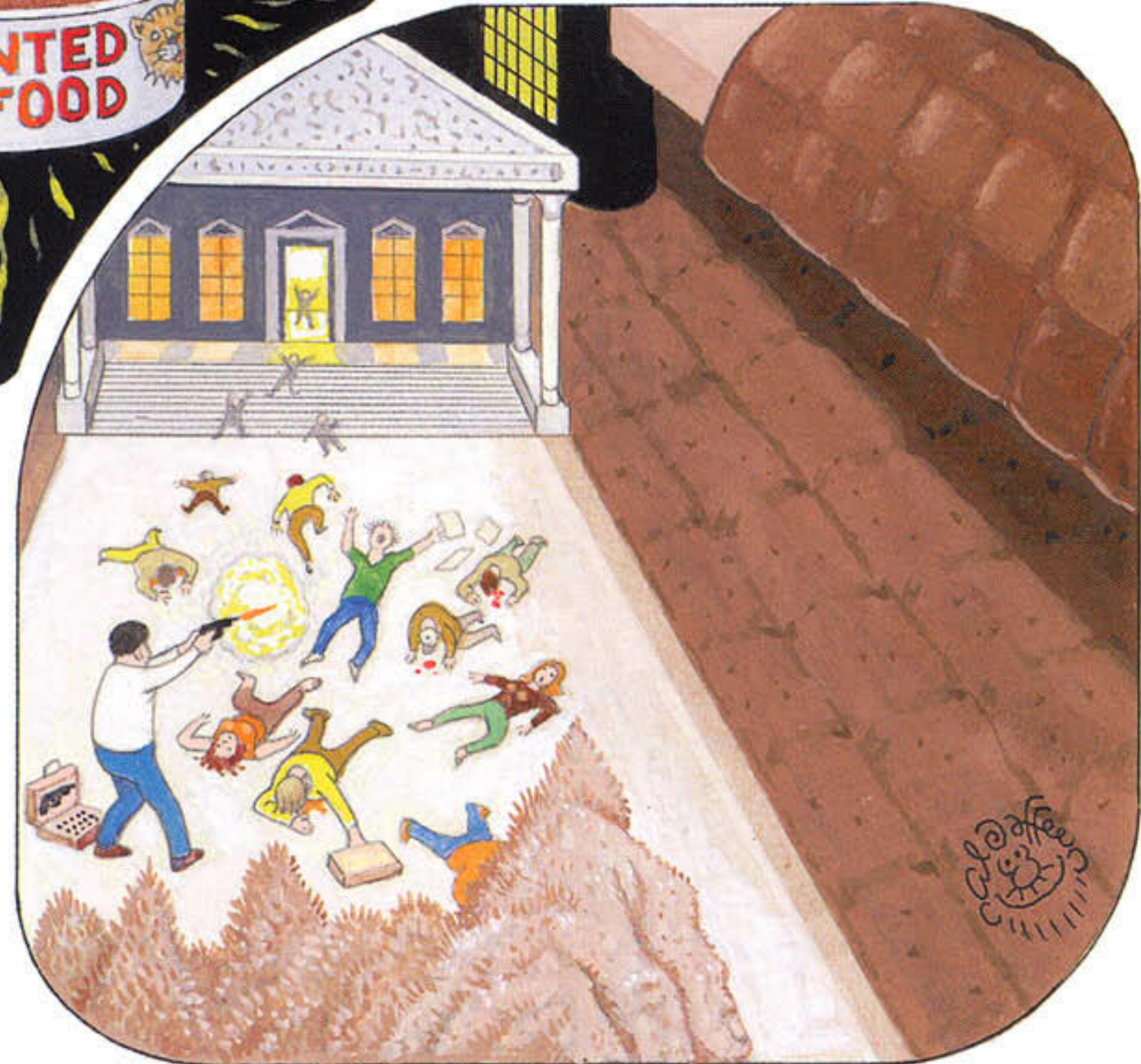
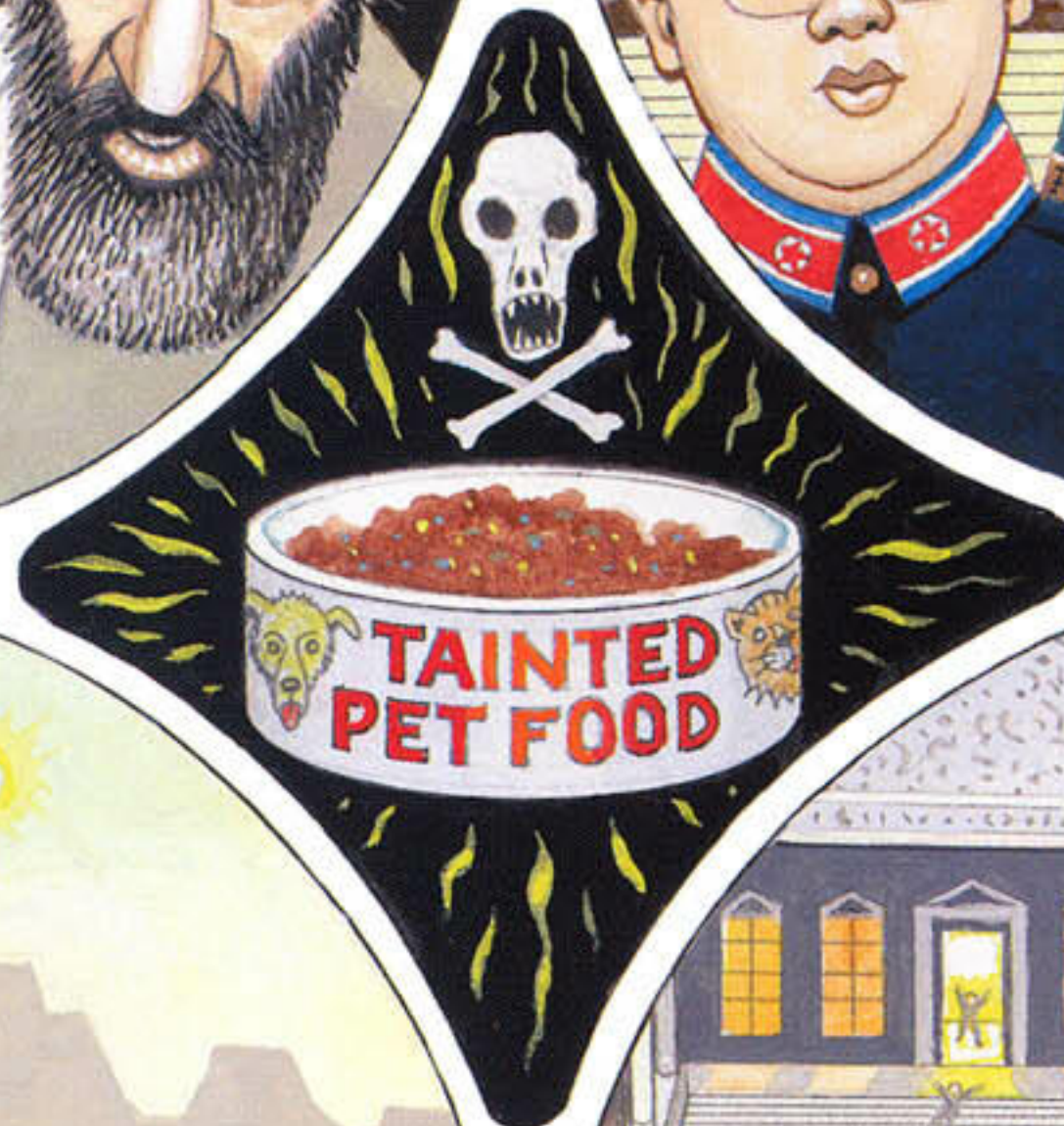
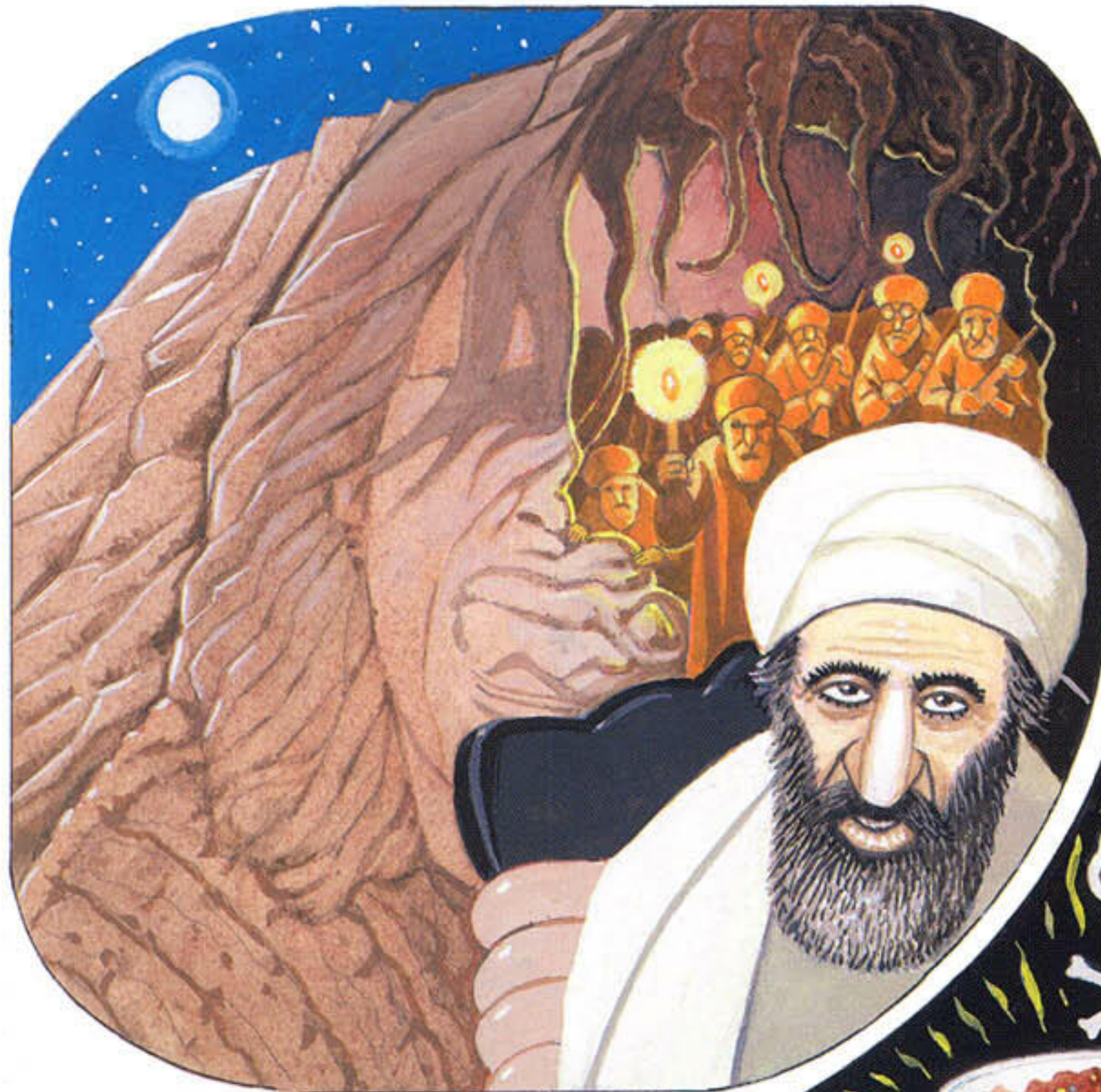
FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!

A

FOLD PAGE OVER LEFT

B

FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



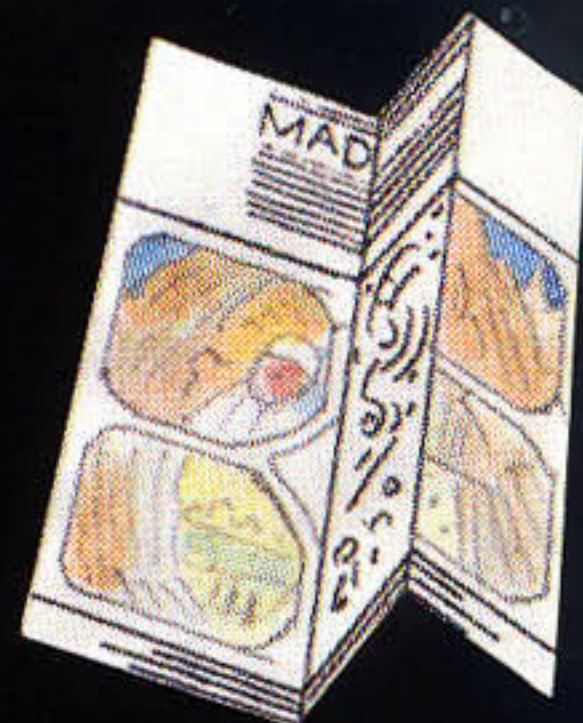
SANE PEOPLE ARE FREAKING OUT AND MANY ARE JAMMING PSYCHIATRISTS' OFFICES AND YAKKING THEIR MOUTHS OFF. THEY FEEL THERE'S SOME DANGER OF THEIR BRAINS TURNING TO JELLO WITH WHAT'S GOING ON. IT'S A DILEMMA, ALBEIT NOT SOMETHING TO MAKE US FEEL TOO GLUM

A

WRITER AND ARTIST: AL JAFFEE

B

**WHAT DO MANY
EXPERTS SAY IS THE
GREATEST LOOMING
THREAT TO THE
AMERICAN PUBLIC?**



FOLD PAGE OVER LIKE THIS!



FOLD BACK SO THAT "A" MEETS "B"



SANJA-

**YA'S
SOLO**

ALBUM



THE LEGION OF DOOM™ NEVER LOOKED SO GOOD!



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LEAGUE
UNLIMITED™

DC

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THE FUNDALINI PAGES

WHERE YOUR iPhone \$\$\$\$ GOES



WHAT DO YOU CALL FIVE NAKED LAWYERS IN A JACUZZI?

Joke Set-ups IN SEARCH OF a Punchline

THE FAST 5

PHRASES YOU WON'T HEAR FROM AL ROKER

Two identical snowflakes were found today in Montana — so there goes another charming folk belief flushed down the toilet!

People constantly ask me the difference between sleet and hail, and I always tell them to go look in a freaking dictionary.

For those of you in the path of the typhoon, we recommend you kiss your ass goodbye!

It looks like God is showing His almighty wrath on gay-friendly Massachusetts!

As you can see by the numbers and symbols on the map, my job isn't really all that necessary.

PAINT LIKE THE MASTERS

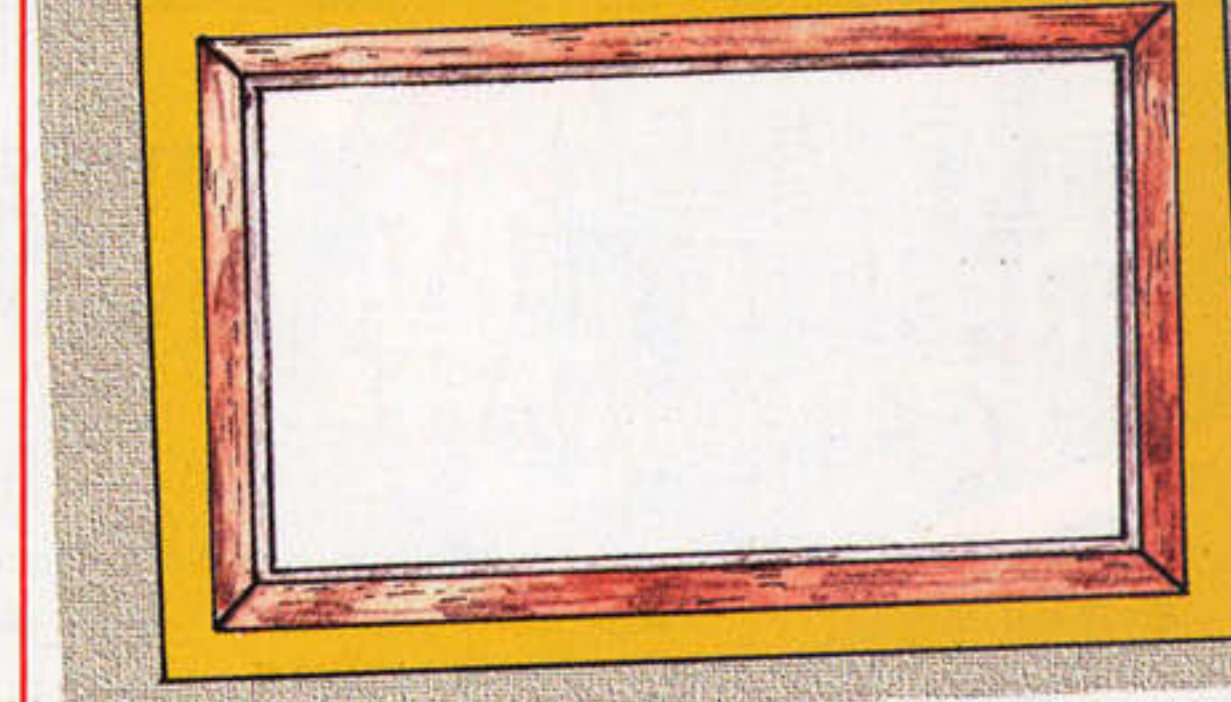
FOURTH IN A SERIES

VINCENT VAN GOGH

STEP 1 CUT YOUR EAR OFF.

STEP 2 PAINT A BUNCH OF HAYSTACKS OR STARS OR WHATEVER IN THE SPACE BELOW.

STEP 3 MAKE IT LOOK ALL SWIRLY.



FUNDALINI ASKS "WHAT IF...?"

This Month... WHAT IF TOASTERS WERE UNITED NATION DELEGATES?

The Five Permanent Members of the Security Council: Black & Decker, Hamilton Beach, Sunbeam, Proctor Silex and Delonghi

Every UNICEF relief package would be chock full of Pop-Tarts

The Mid-East situation would still be tense, but crispier

The committee report's only recommendation on Global Warming would be to change the setting from Dark to Light

Inspectors would immediately be sent to Iran to see if they are developing microwave oven technology

MELVIN & JENKINS' GUIDE TO STREET SAFETY

Jenkins warns the neighborhood children about the dangers of gripping the backs of buses and "street surfing" on the icy roadways.

Melvin requires skin grafts after trying the same stunt in the summertime.

CASTRO Comments:

IT'S BEEN OVER A YEAR SINCE THAT FAT HUMP MICHAEL MOORE LEFT CUBA AND WE'RE STILL TRYING TO REPLENISH OUR NATIONAL SUPPLY OF CHORIZOS!

DUCK DROPPINGS

LINCOLN LOGS

THE GODEREY REPORT		
IN	FIVE MINUTES AGO	OUT
Crooners	Balladeers	Troubadours
Bits	Smidgens	Tads
Rants	Tirades	Diatribes

Joke Set-ups IN SEARCH OF a Punchline

AS LUCK WOULD HAVE IT, BILL O'REILLY, MICHAEL MOORE AND NICOLE RICHIE ALL DIE AT EXACTLY THE SAME TIME...



TIERRA DEL FEGGO

"They do the jobs angels don't want to do."



A superhero struggles to balance life, love, work and spandex. Here is...

SPIDER-SHAM 3

I'm Spider-Sham, also known as Peeper Porker! My thing? I'm a geek with super powers! I save people! I rescue babies! I stop crime! But all the critics are talking about is my dopey costume change — a mysterious black substance that transforms me and brings out the dark side of Peeper's personality! Great! The kids are really gonna want to come out and see me do battle with my arch-nemesis — evil spandex!

I'm the new Gobblygook! I'm the vengeful son of the late Green Gobblygook! Perhaps you remember my Dad, the billionaire industrialist who was killed by Spidey! My Dad was a corrupt, menacing, insane, psychotic, vicious killer! God, I loved the guy! My weapons in this film: a motorized skateboard, pumpkin bombs and a paramilitary extreme sports suit complete with web-slicing blades! Incidentally, all this was available on eBay's "Lunatic Super-Villains Arsenal" page!

I'm the Blandman! I'm massive! I'm mean! I'm powerful! Don't mess with me! If I don't kill you I'll at least get sand in your shoes and your crotch and stuff! It'll be real icky! If I live through this film I may move to Malibu and build tract homes all over my body! We all know how expensive beachfront property is!

You think paparazzi are deranged!? Wait till you get a load of me! I'm Venema! I'm fanged! I have two items on my "to do" list: destroy Spider-Sham and make an orthodontist appointment! My skill? I have the uncanny ability to duplicate every move Spider-Sham makes! I'm as powerful as he is! I can swing as fast as he does! I even speak the language Spider-Sham speaks — superhero monotone!

MT here! In the first two films I was the sweet girl next door! Now I'm pouty and difficult! Oh, he still saves me, but in this film I'm sort of a "bitch in distress"! For six years Spider-Sham has left me dangling! It's not easy being a single woman who's dating a guy that is a superhero crime-fighter part of the time and then a dork who works at a big city newspaper the rest of the time!

Hey, tell me about it, sister!

As Mayor of New York City I'm officially kicking off the summer movie season! I'm declaring this to be "Spider-Sham Week" in New York!

Can you believe it?! They actually celebrated a "Spider-Sham Week" this year in New York City!

The Mayor is trying to make up for last year, when he honored another film and declared it "Basic Instinct 2 Week"!

The visual and special effects in this sequel are amazing!

Yeah, too bad Sony can't find the CGI technology to enhance Tobey Maguire's personality!

I think that technology is still many years away!

They say that *Spider-Sham 3* is the most expensive film ever made! Over 300 million dollars!

Perhaps they should have spent eight hundred dollars more and hired a singing coach for Kirsten Dunst!

I want Peeper to have this! Uncle Ben gave me this ring fifty years ago!

Wow! You were dating the guy that's on the cover of the rice box! Hey, cool!

Promise me! Next time this dumb blonde is falling from a building, nobody save her!



Planet TAD!!!!



[About Me]

[Name] Tad

[Age] Old enough to get a job, apparently

[Allergies] Penicillin, Geometry

[1 August|12:17pm]

[mood] miserable

Summer sucks. Most of my friends have left town, and I waited too long to apply for summer jobs and now there aren't any left. Which means that not only don't I have any money to go do anything, but also that my parents keep coming up with chores for me to do when they're at work, "since you're not doing anything."

Still, it could be worse. My little sister Sophie is at math camp. I can't imagine anything could be worse than math camp. I think anytime you're required to show up with a calculator, it shouldn't even be called "camp" anymore.

[2 August|02:44pm]

I feel kind of sorry for [Shia LaBeouf](#), because I bet that even now, a day doesn't go by when he doesn't have to go, "No, it's L-A-B-E-O-U-F."



[4 August|06:12pm]

[mood] annoyed

My parents made me clean all the gutters on the house today. I tried pointing out to them that today's [Independence Day](#), and isn't that the day when we celebrate our independence from having to do stuff we don't want to do? And my dad said no, it's the day when Americans celebrate our independence from having leaves in our gutters, so I'd better get to it. And then my parents both laughed.

[6 August|03:37pm]

[mood] happy

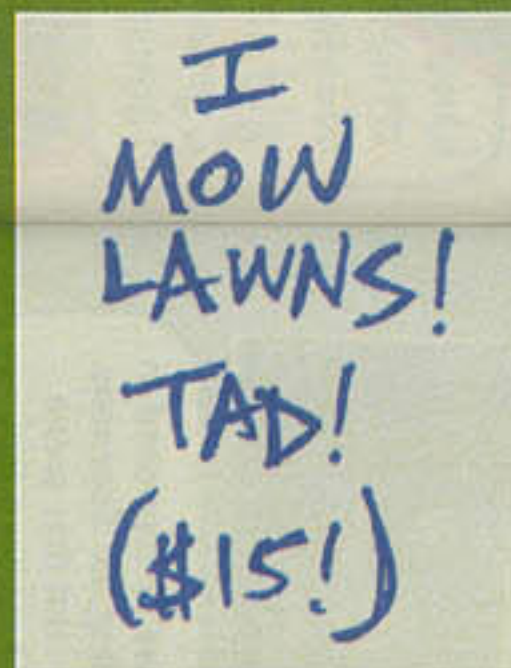
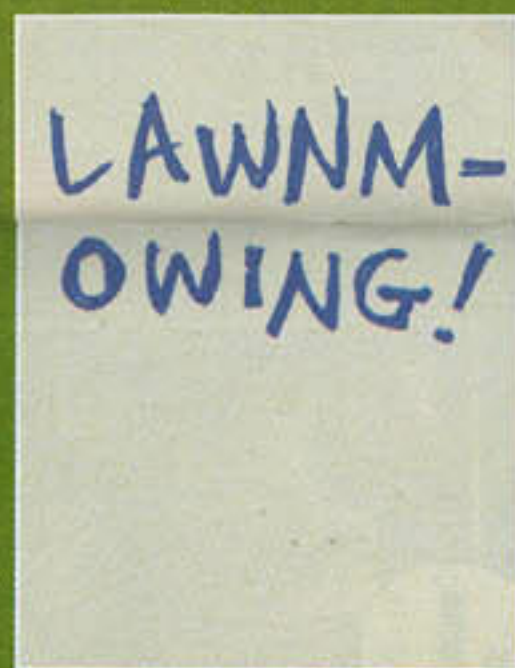
Hurray! I was out mowing our lawn today, and some woman was driving by and asked me how much I charge per lawn. I guess she thought I was some sort of [lawn-mowing service](#). I tried to think fast, and told her \$15. She said, "Wow! \$15? That's so cheap!" And then she hired me to mow her lawn.

So, the good news is, someone's going to pay me for the chores my parents have been making me do for free.

Although the bad news is, I really, really wish I'd said \$25.

[8 August|08:50pm]

I mowed that lady's lawn today, and she seemed pretty happy with it. She said she had some other friends who need yardwork done, and she asked if she could give them my number. I told her yes. Then I started thinking that I could turn this into an actual business, so I decided to make some signs to advertise my service. It took a few tries.



"Lawnmowing" is really a much longer word than you would think it is. Anyway, I took the money she paid me, went to [Kinko's](#), and made a bunch of copies.

[15 August|11:06am]

[mood] sore

Here's what I've learned in a week of mowing lawns:

1. [Mosquito repellent](#) doesn't work.
2. If you're applying [sunscreen](#), it's really important to do it evenly. Otherwise, you'll wind up with a [big red splotch](#) on your face, and your mom and dad will spend a whole dinner trying to figure out what country it's shaped like, no matter how many times you ask them to stop.
3. After you've been doing it for a week, mowing lawns makes your back super-sore.
4. Some people have much bigger lawns than others, so it's really, really stupid to charge a flat rate.
5. [Aspirin](#), sunscreen, mosquito repellent and [gasoline](#) all cost a lot of money, which eat into your profits.

[16 August|02:31pm]

[mood] cranky

I just got back from putting up some more of my flyers at the [supermarket](#). While I was there, I bought a [Snickers](#), and nearly puked when I bit into it, because the filling was all green — like, [bread-mold](#) green. Then I looked closer and realized it was a leftover "[Shrek the Third](#)" tie-in Snickers. I don't know whose idea it was to make the inside of a Snickers look like snot, but it was a lousy way to advertise their movie.



[19 August|7:22pm]

[mood] sore-er!

Argh. I was supposed to go to [Six Flags](#) with Chet today, but this morning I woke up too sore to even move. So instead, I stayed home and sat on the couch all day, taking aspirin and watching TV. At one point I dropped the remote behind the couch and it hurt too much to get up and reach for it, so I wound up having to sit there, watching all of "[The Lake House](#)" and half of "[The Sisterhood of the Traveling Pants](#)," before my parents came home. Now I know what Hell is like.

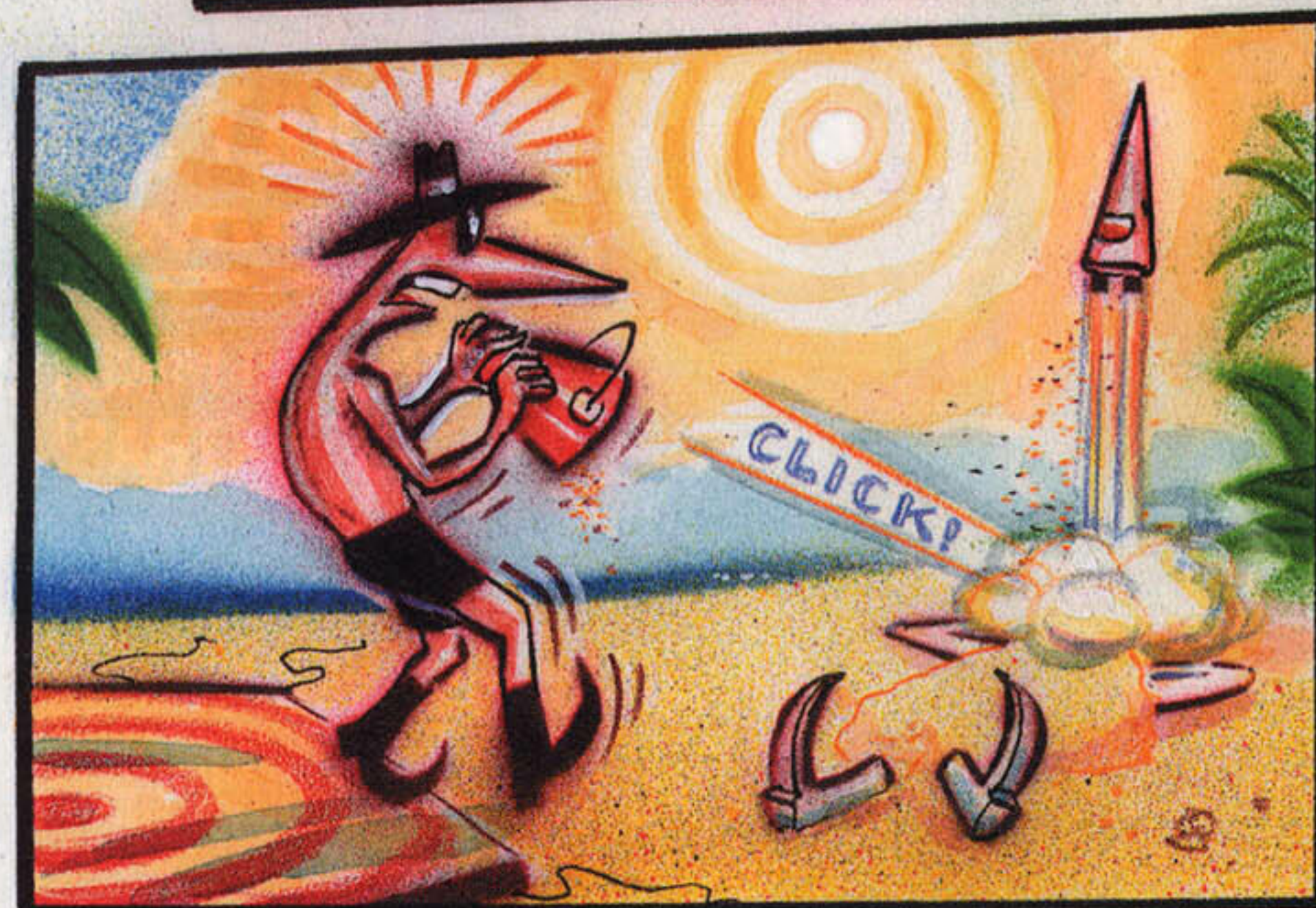
[22 August|4:42pm]

[mood] relieved

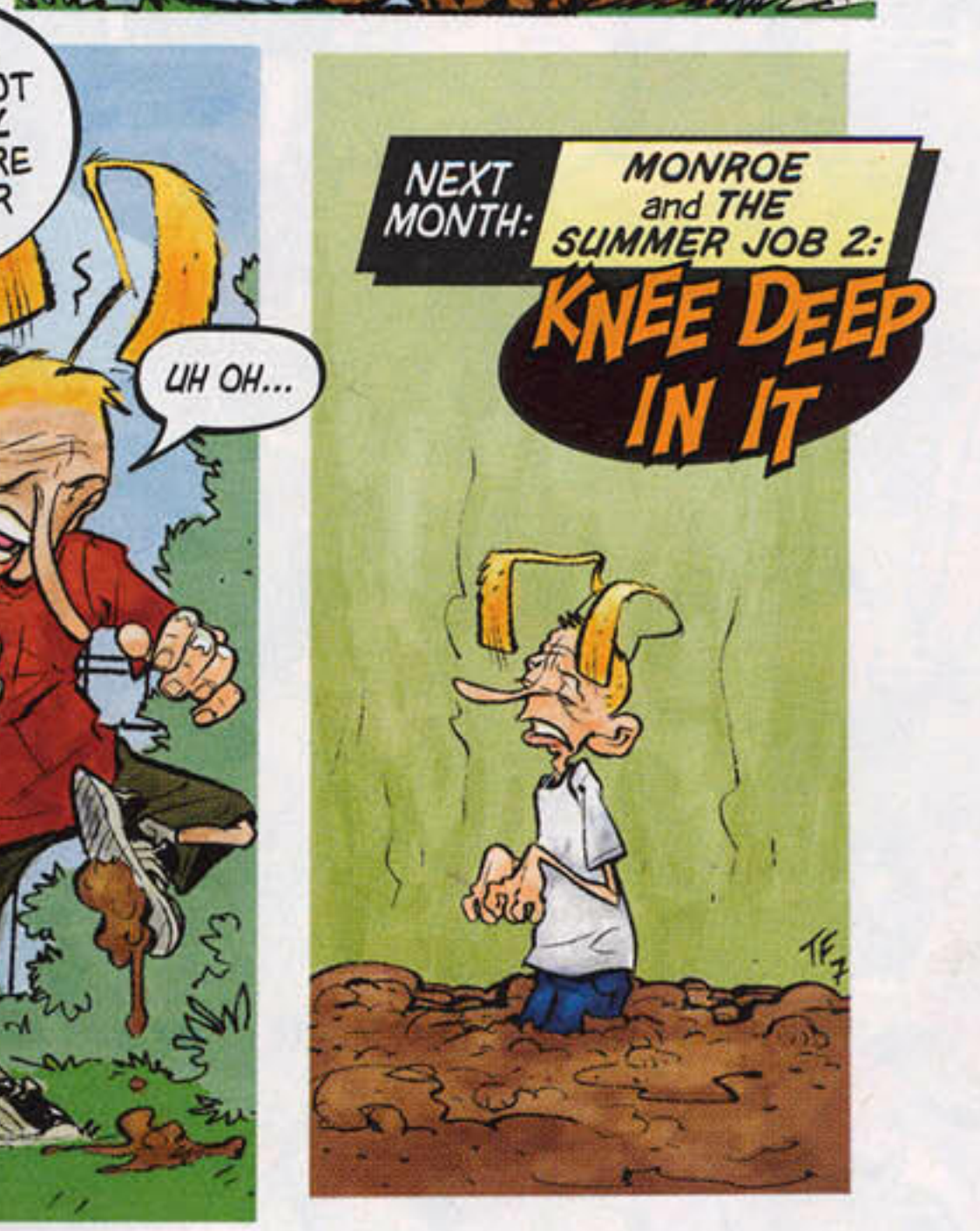
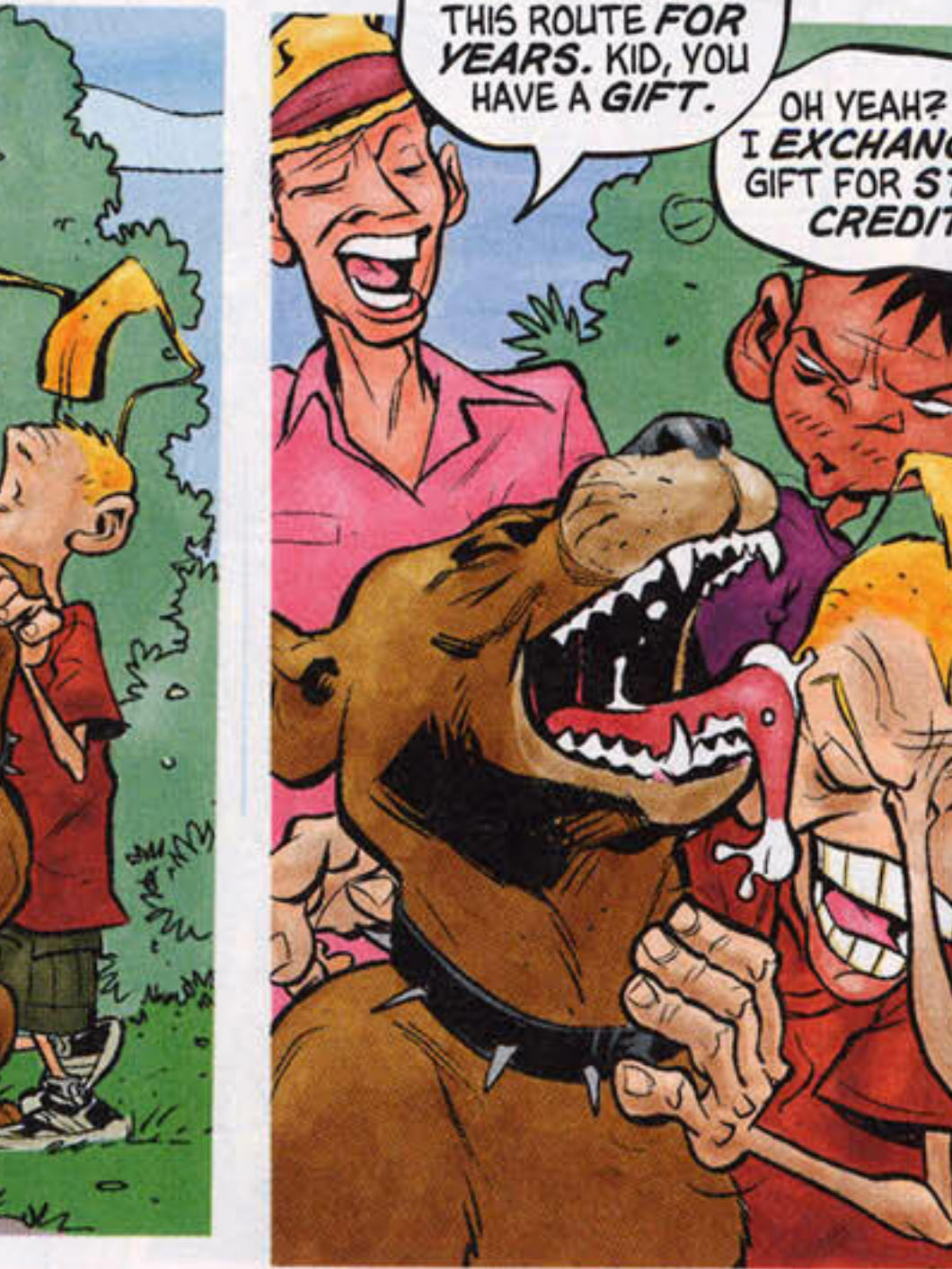
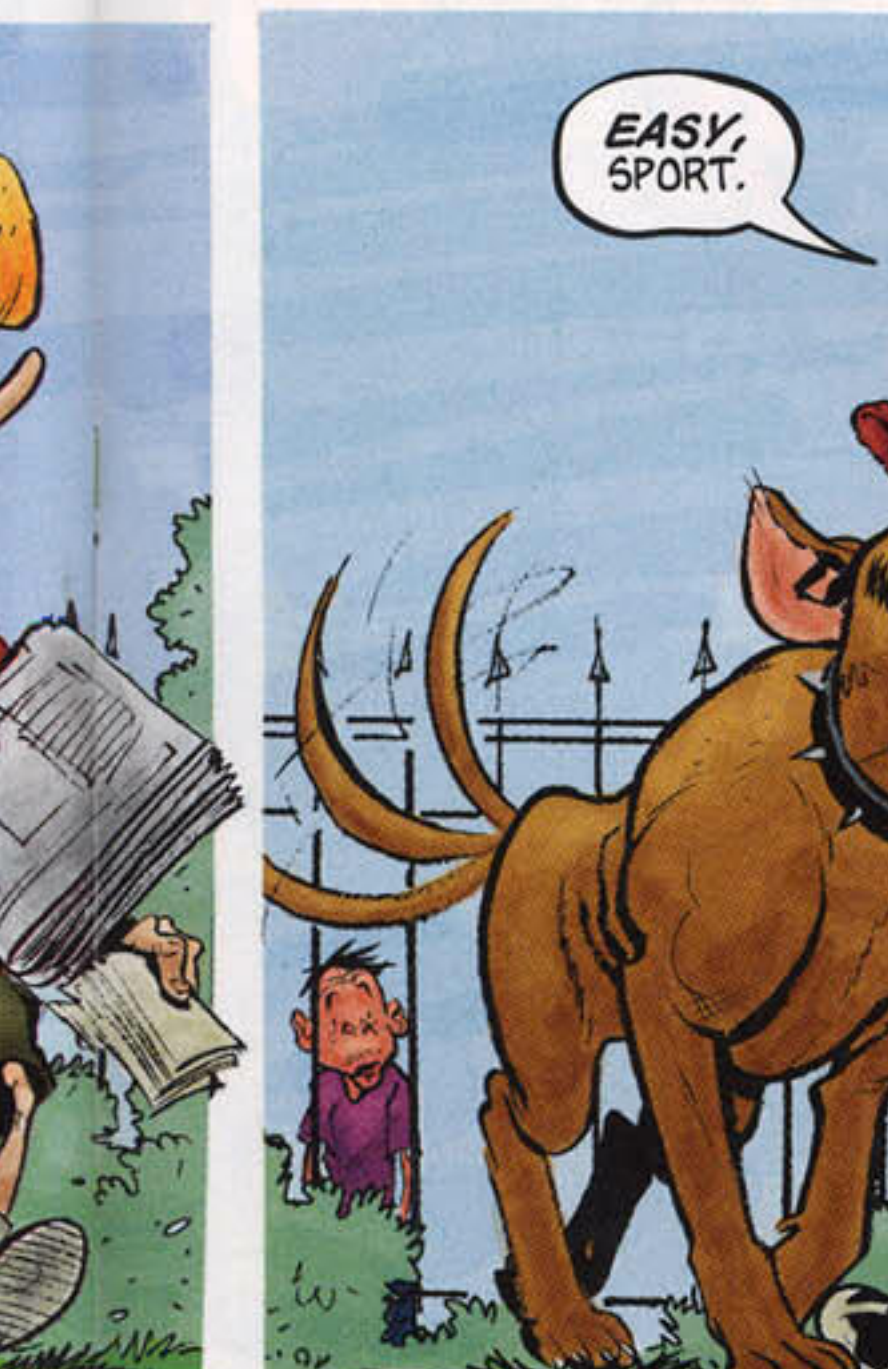
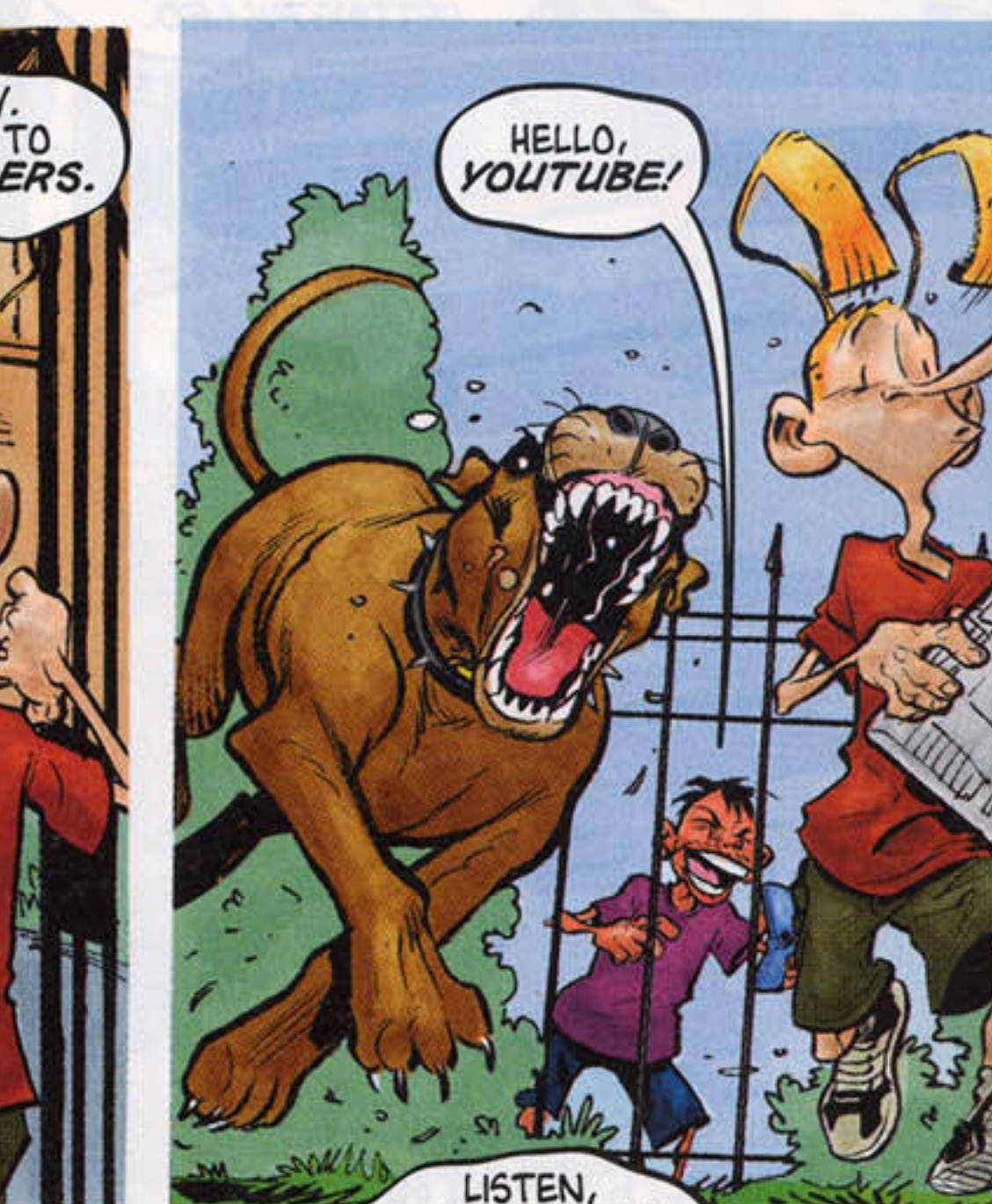
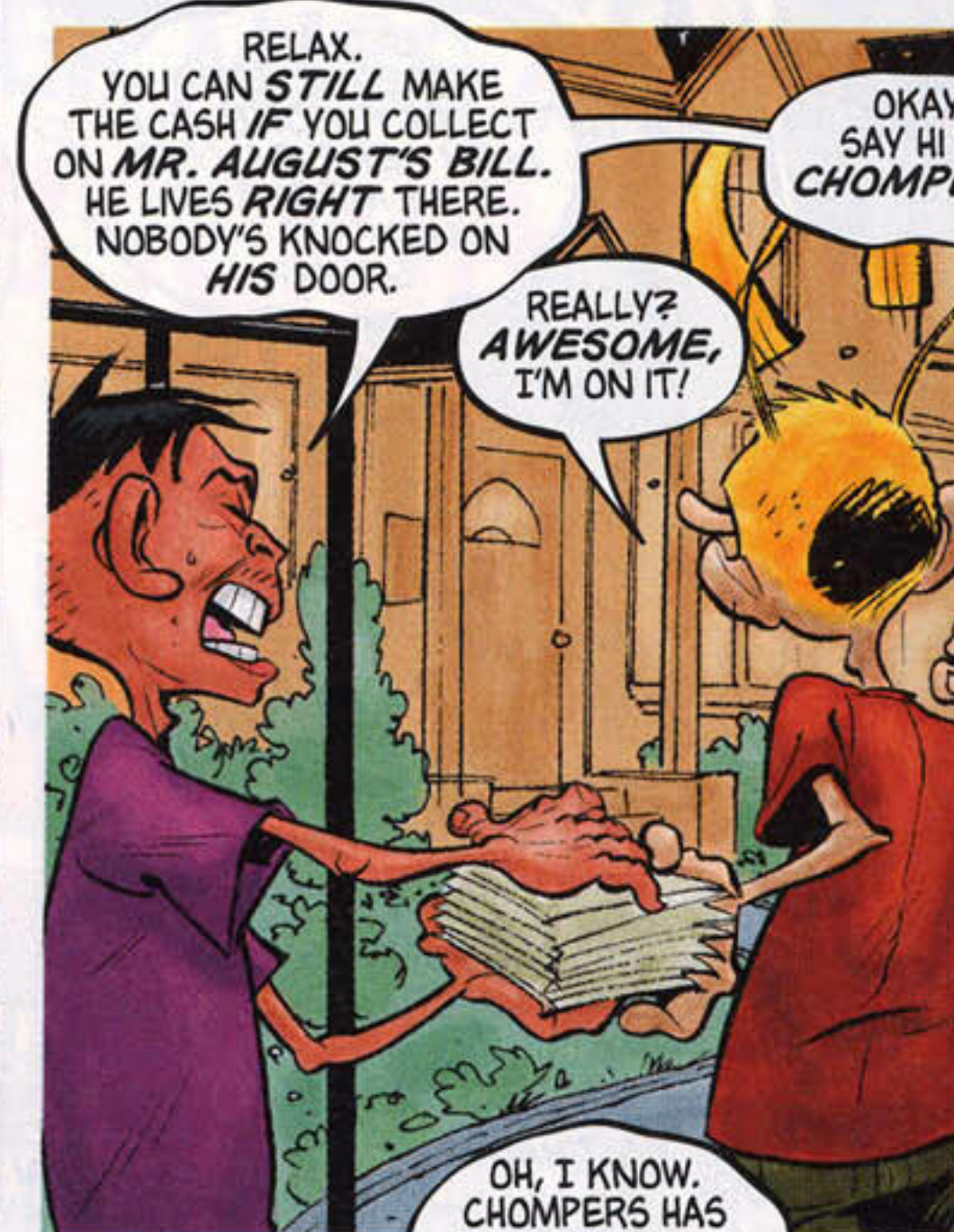
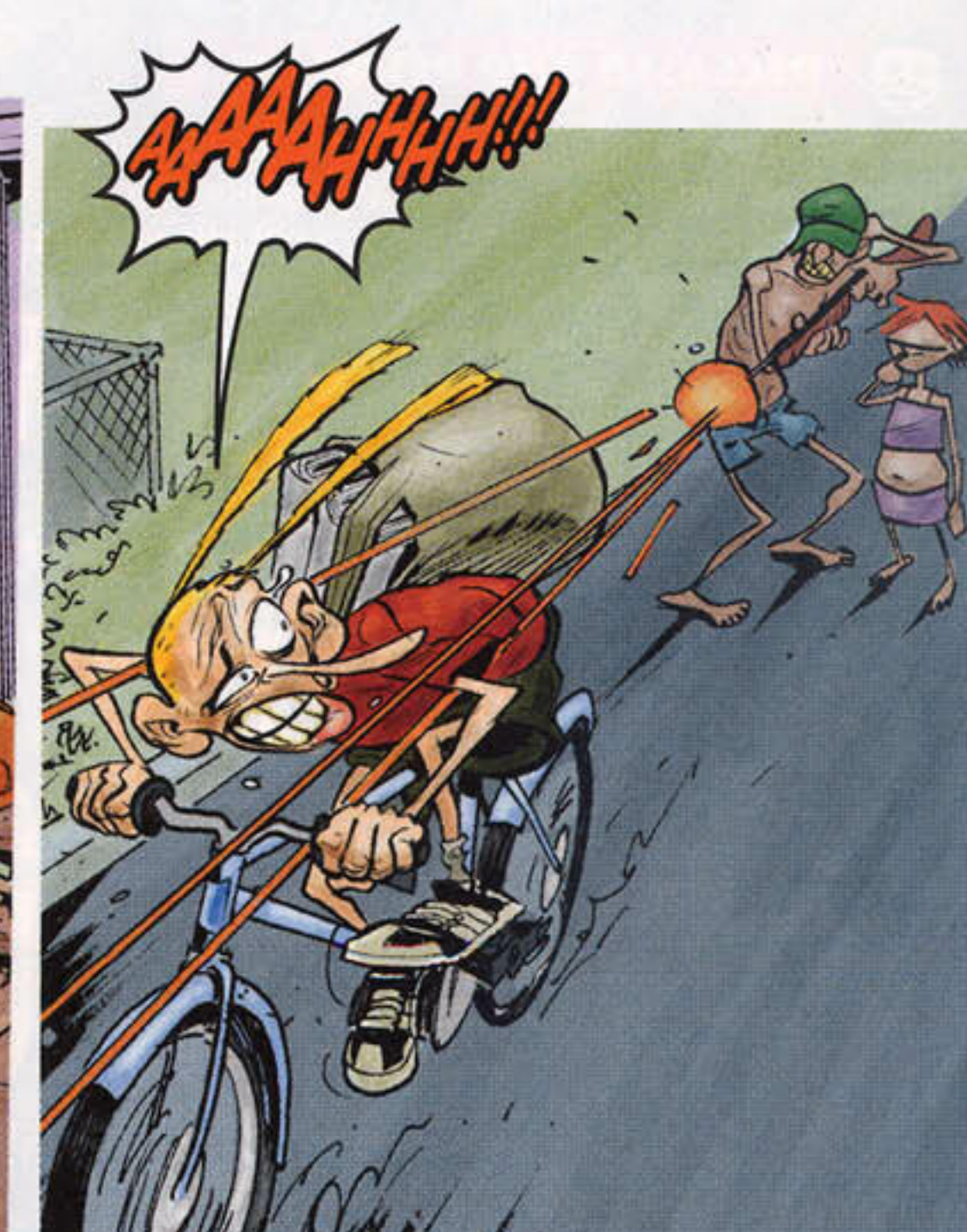
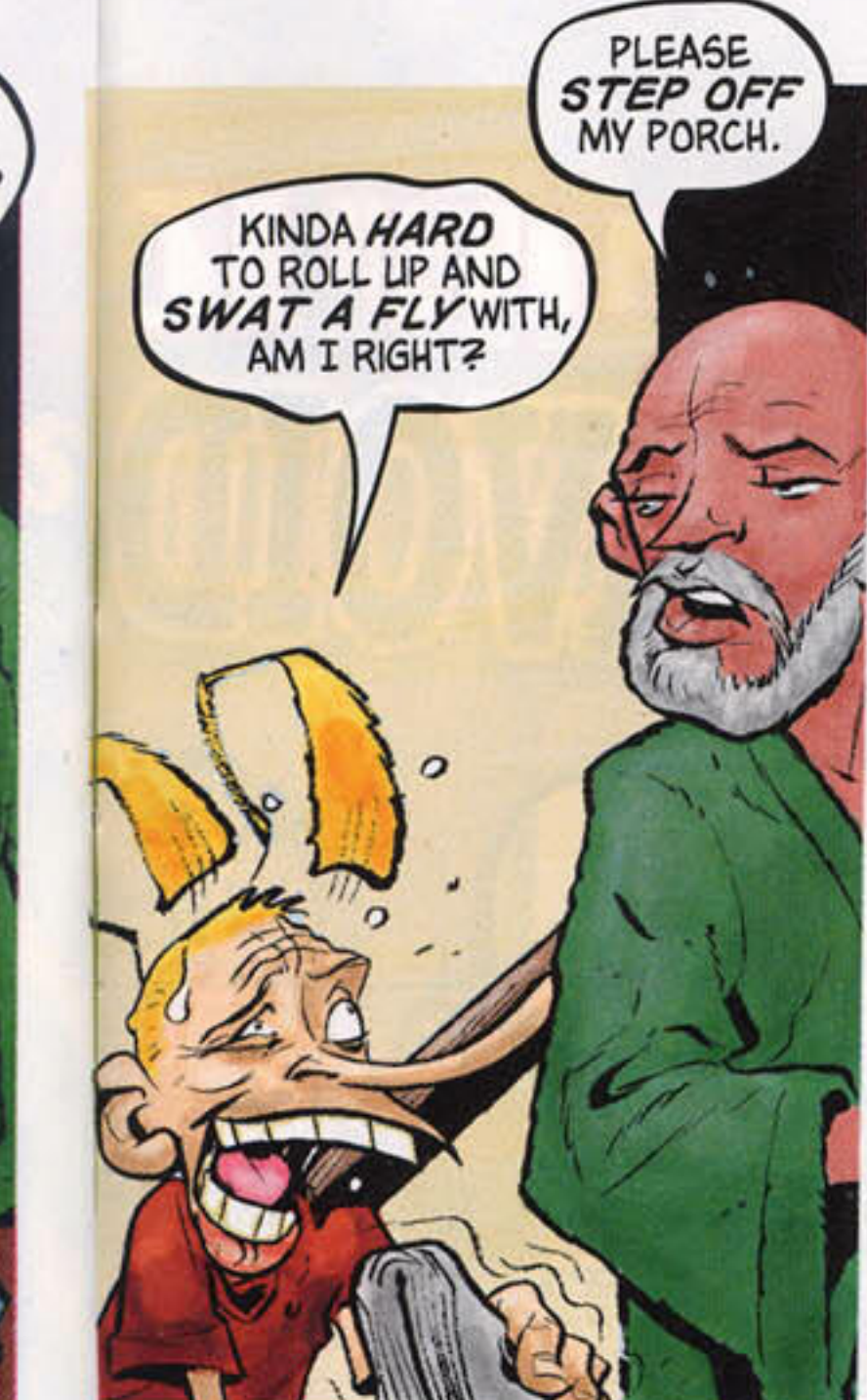
So, today I went down to the supermarket to put up some of my flyers, and just as I got there, I saw a guy pulling down the ones I put up yesterday. I told him to stop, and he seemed sort of embarrassed, and said he was sorry, but he runs a lawnmowing service, and I was really killing his business. I guess I charge only, like, one-third of what he does, so a lot of his customers went over to me.

I felt kind of bad for him, and then I thought of an idea: I don't like mowing lawns, and he doesn't like losing customers. So I told him that I'd give up my lawnmowing business, if he'd agree to pay me \$10 for every lawn I didn't mow. He said that sounded fair to him. So now I work for [Frank's Lawn Care](#) as a lawn non-mower.

I may have the best summer job EVER.



LOVERS LEAP



Studies have found that speaking in public ranks at or near the top of all the things feared by average Americans. Seems like an odd thing to fear, more than, say, ravenous mountain lions, but studies are studies, and you are not allowed to question them. We at MAD, as usual, have only the interests of the average American at heart, so we hereby present.....

THE MAD GUIDE FOR PUBLIC SPEAKERS, VOLUME ONE: PHRASES TO ABSOLUTELY AVOID WHEN DELIVERING A EULOGY...

"Why, oh why, did he leave us so soon?... Oh, right, it was the hideous car wreck."

"His life was amazing, like something out of a Hollywood movie. *Brokeback Mountain*, if you catch my drift..."

"He leaves behind three loving children, plus two who resented him."

"The Bible tells us that the Lord welcomes His children into His kingdom. But the Bible is just a bunch of dumb fairy tales, unfortunately..."

"Okay, let's wrap this thing up and go have some corned beef sandwiches at the wake!"

"He passed away peacefully in his sleep, or so they say. For all we know, his last memory was a terrifying nightmare about snakes gnawing his face..."

"Corpse, schmorpse. That, my friends, is a wax dummy!"

"And, if my deductions are correct, the killer is in this very church today!"

"When I think back over the decades of our friendship, I most remember... wait, my Blackberry says the Mets have the bases loaded. Hold on..."

"He touched many people in many ways, which may explain all the sexual harassment lawsuits."

"If you like the embalming job, just log on to www.bobsemling.com for more great deals..."

"Through his unique example, he taught us how not to live a life of honor and dignity..."

"Was that obituary a pretentious pile of crap or what?!?"



WRITER: JEFF KRUSE
ARTIST: TOM BUNK

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TOM BUNK

MATE ADAMS | SEQUENCE / BO BRIDGES



SEASON THREE...

WHAT'S NEXT?

WATCH IT LIVE ON



THE PRO ACTION SPORTS TOUR
SKATE. BMX. FREESTYLE MOTOCROSS



Panasonic

RIGHT
GUARD
X-MOTOCROSS

VANS

TOYOTA



Bell
Prestar

MasterCard

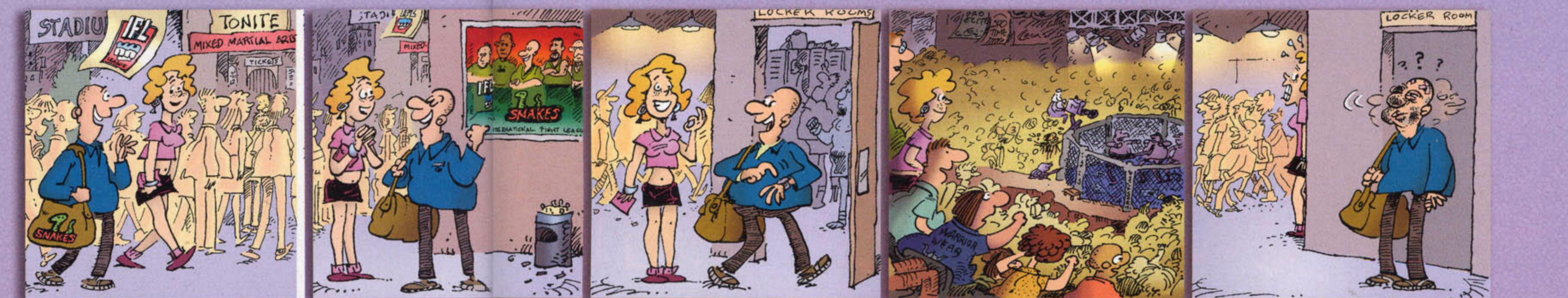
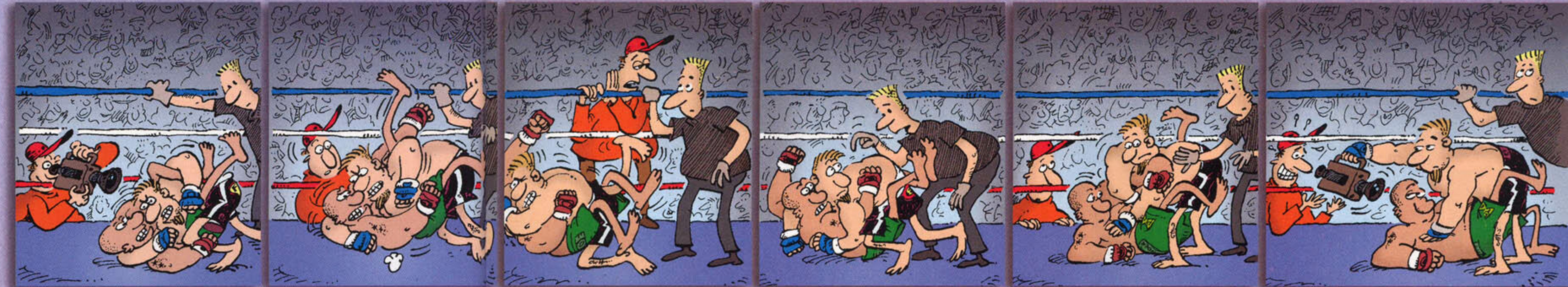
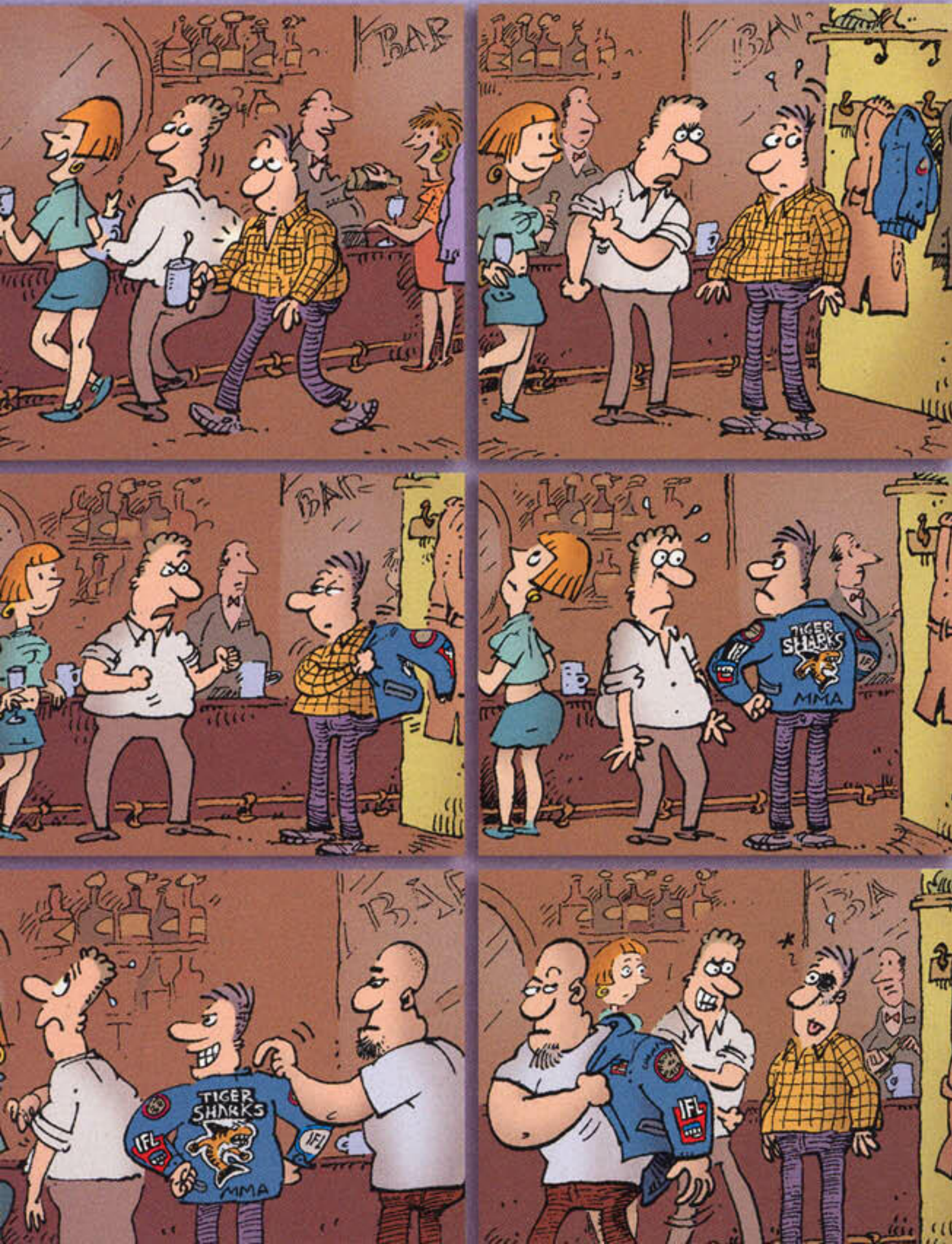
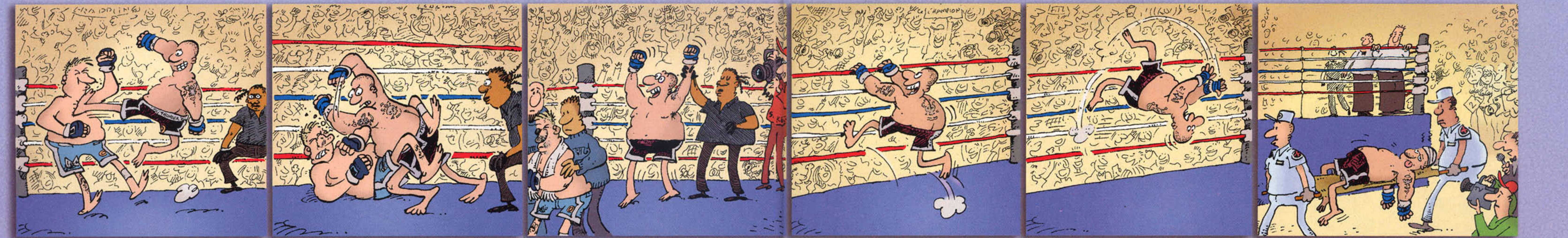
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STAR

Verizon Wireless

astdewtour.com

SERGIO ARAGONÉS PRESENTS A MAD LOOK AT MIXED MARTIAL ARTS



Anyone familiar with Yu-Gi-Oh! knows that over the past few years, the hot cards that fans clamored for were the Egyptian god monsters and the sacred beasts. However, gods and monsters exist in the real world, too — unfortunately, more monsters than gods! Here's...

CELEBRITY Yu-Gi-Oh! CARDS



Yu-Gi-O'Reilly

[BLOVIATOR / OFFENSIVE / LEVEL: 10 / MORON]
A fiend with dark powers for confusing the enemy with half-truths and bluster. Its signature attack consists of spinning the facts to suit its position and diving from out of the Right to attack opponents' patriotism. Using this card decreases player's intelligence significantly. Play this card in Attack position facing Left.

Yu-Gi-Oprah

[RICH RICH / LEVEL: 10 / VAIN]
A vain, perpetually dieting enchantress with limitless power that taps into the dark forces of the intellectually helpless by brainwashing them with a sickening touchy-feely style. The most powerful alpha female card in the deck.

Yu-Gi-Osama

[DEMON / EVIL / LEVEL: 10 / ELUSIVE]
An attack from this creature has earth-shaking results. As long as this card remains hidden it is impervious to any spell cards opponents can play. Increase your After-Life Points 1,000 fold after each explosive act of self-inflicted martyrdom and attempted capture. This demon rules over death, and administers it when necessary. Absolutely merciless when facing infidels.

Yu-Gi-O'Donnell

[ANNOYING / FAT LEVEL: 8 / IDIOT]
What this creature lacks in intelligence it makes up for in size, yet continues to make enemies when opening cavernous oral cavity. You can bypass her defense by playing the Trump card.

Yu-Gi-Obama

[HOPEFUL / SAVIOR / LEVEL: 10 / DEMOCRAT]
Possibly the strongest card in the deck but if played too early it will lose some of its power. Broad fan base allows for taking control of the battlefield and capturing opponents' red cards.

Yu-Gi-O'Neal

[BIG, REALLY BIG / LEVEL: 9 / REALLY, REALLY BIG!]
His battle-charge is a force to be reckoned with. Nothing can stop the mad attack of this powerful creature. He destroys all opponents, but if fouled, his return shots will be ineffective and he will be unable to score.

Yu-Gi-O.J.

[FRIGHTENING / GUILTY / LEVEL: 2 / LUNATIC]
Play this card to execute a powerful attack and send former allies to the Graveyard without the slightest trace of guilt. Destroy multiple lives and remove them from play. Use this card without conscience or penalty. Most effective when placed between black and white cards, but if the card doesn't fit, you must quit.

Yu-Gi-Opie & Anthony

[INDECENT / OFFENSIVE / LEVEL: 1 / SHOCKING]
Activate this card to violate decency standards while cloaking yourself behind a first amendment defense. Target males in the 18-49 demographic with sophomoric discourse and deplorable comments that a significant portion of society finds offensive, including thinly veiled or excused racism, homophobia, exploitation of women and ridicule of the disabled to make opponents cringe.

Yu-Gi-Olsen Twins

[SKINNY SAD / LEVEL: 10 / SCARY]
Mesmerized by this monster's merchandising ability, opponents are spellbound and paralysis ensues. Despite emaciated appearances, the ghastly vampire sisters still control an immense entertainment empire. These siblings once possessed the ability to appear as the same person when their house was full, but these tabloid gossip socialites have recently fallen from grace and their power has been diminished.

WRITER:
MICHAEL ARNOLD

ARTIST:
TOM RICHMOND

Harry Potter may be set in a magical world of wizards, flying cars and talking elves, but even so, there's a limit to what readers will swallow! The fact is, some of what ol' J.K. writes is just TOO outlandish (and we're not just talking about that ginger-haired doofus Ron scoring a stone cold fox like Hermione)! Take a look for yourself at...

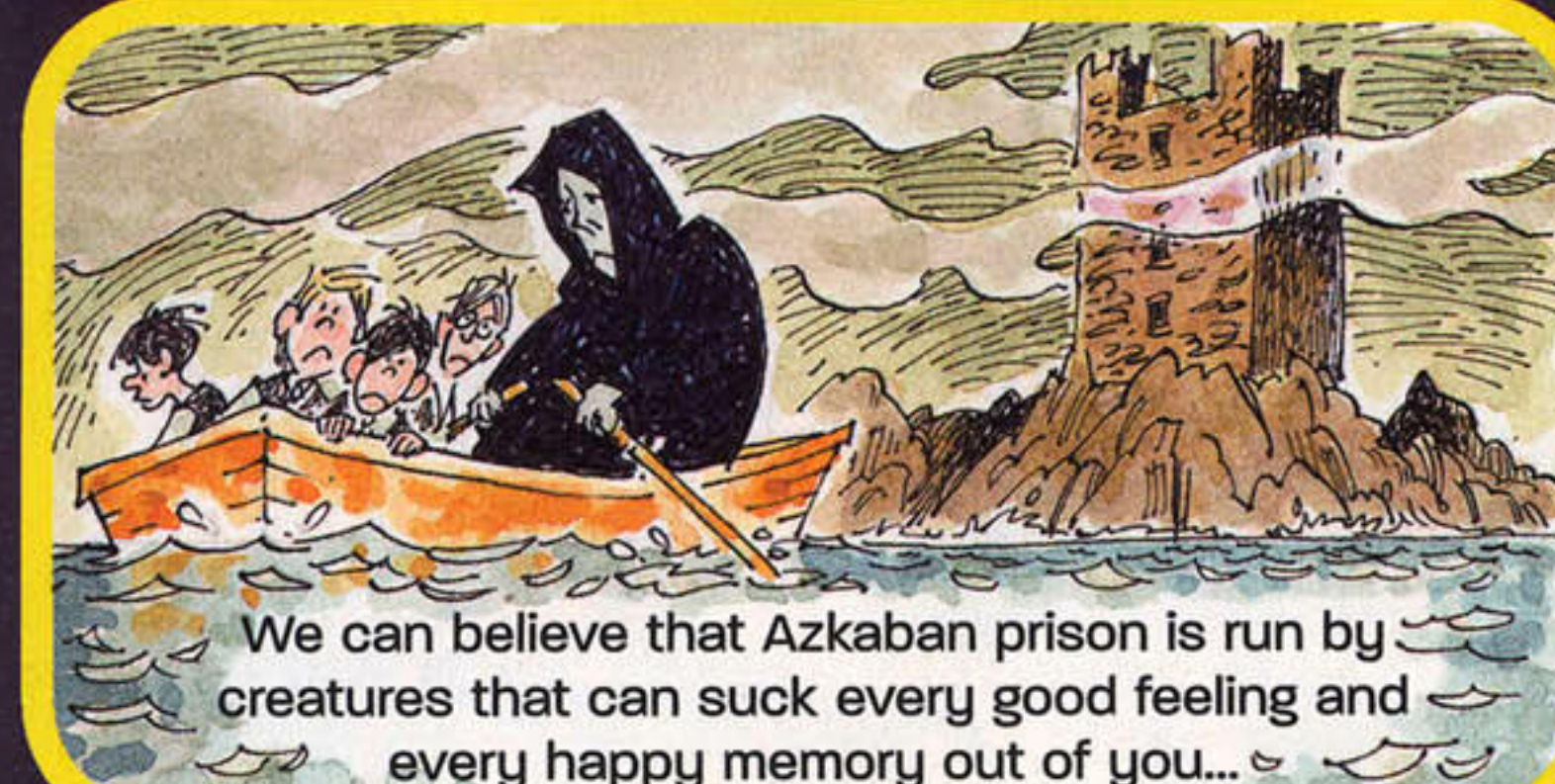
The Believability/Unbelievability of Harry Potter



We can believe that the favorite foods of Hogwarts students magically appear on their plates...



But we CAN'T believe that they haven't become broomstick-breaking, lard-ass blobs as a result!



We can believe that Azkaban prison is run by creatures that can suck every good feeling and every happy memory out of you...



But we CAN'T believe that they're running a prison, and not a public school!



We can believe that Dumbledore hired a werewolf, a half-giant, and even an ex-practitioner of the Dark Arts to teach at his school...



But we CAN'T believe that his liberal hiring policy apparently doesn't extend to ethnic minorities!



We can believe there's a sport with a flying ball, named Quidditch...



But we CAN'T believe there isn't even one Quidditch coach pushing steroids to get his team into the championships!

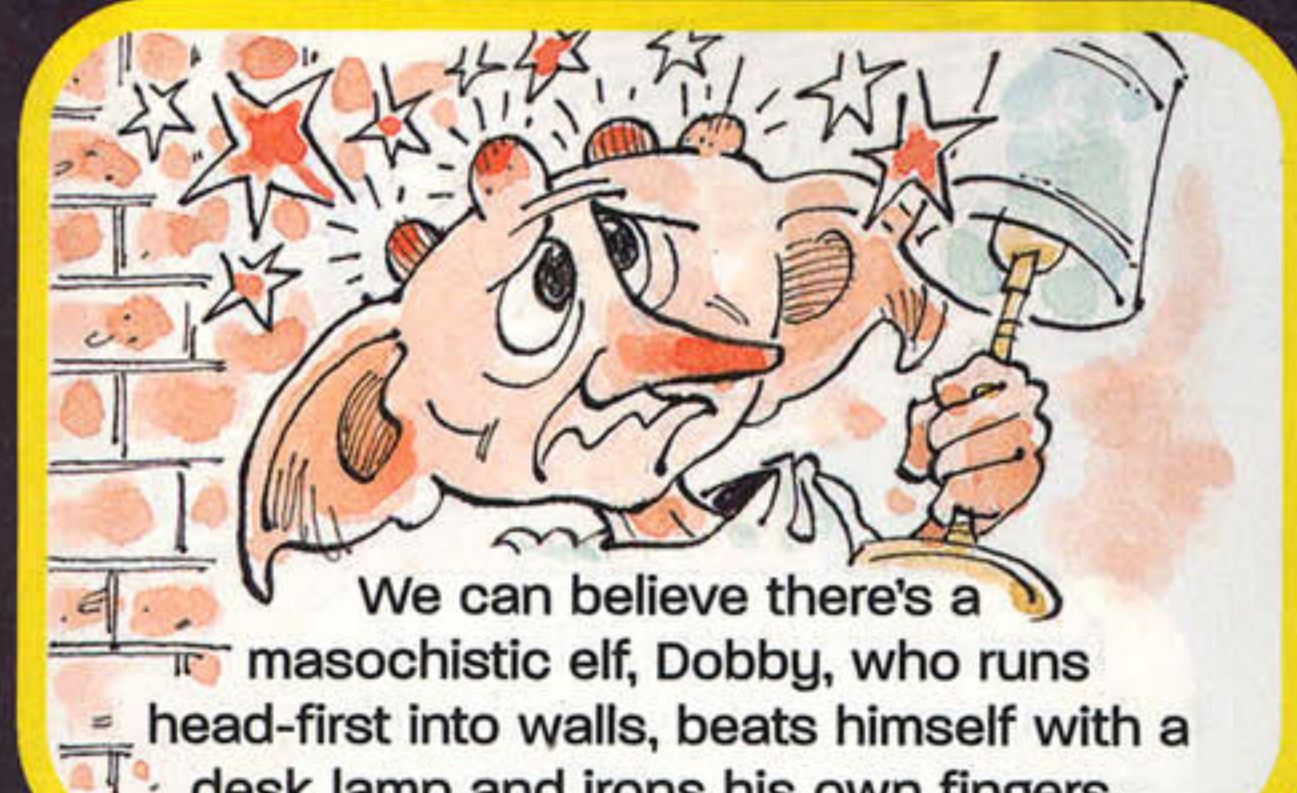
WRITER: BARRY LIEBMANN ARTIST: PAUL COKER



We can believe there's a swelling solution that makes objects grow...



But we CAN'T believe that it isn't being sold on the internet to enlarge...well, you know...



We can believe there's a masochistic elf, Dobby, who runs head-first into walls, beats himself with a desk lamp and irons his own fingers...



But we CAN'T believe that he hasn't been signed up already by the producers of *Jackass*!



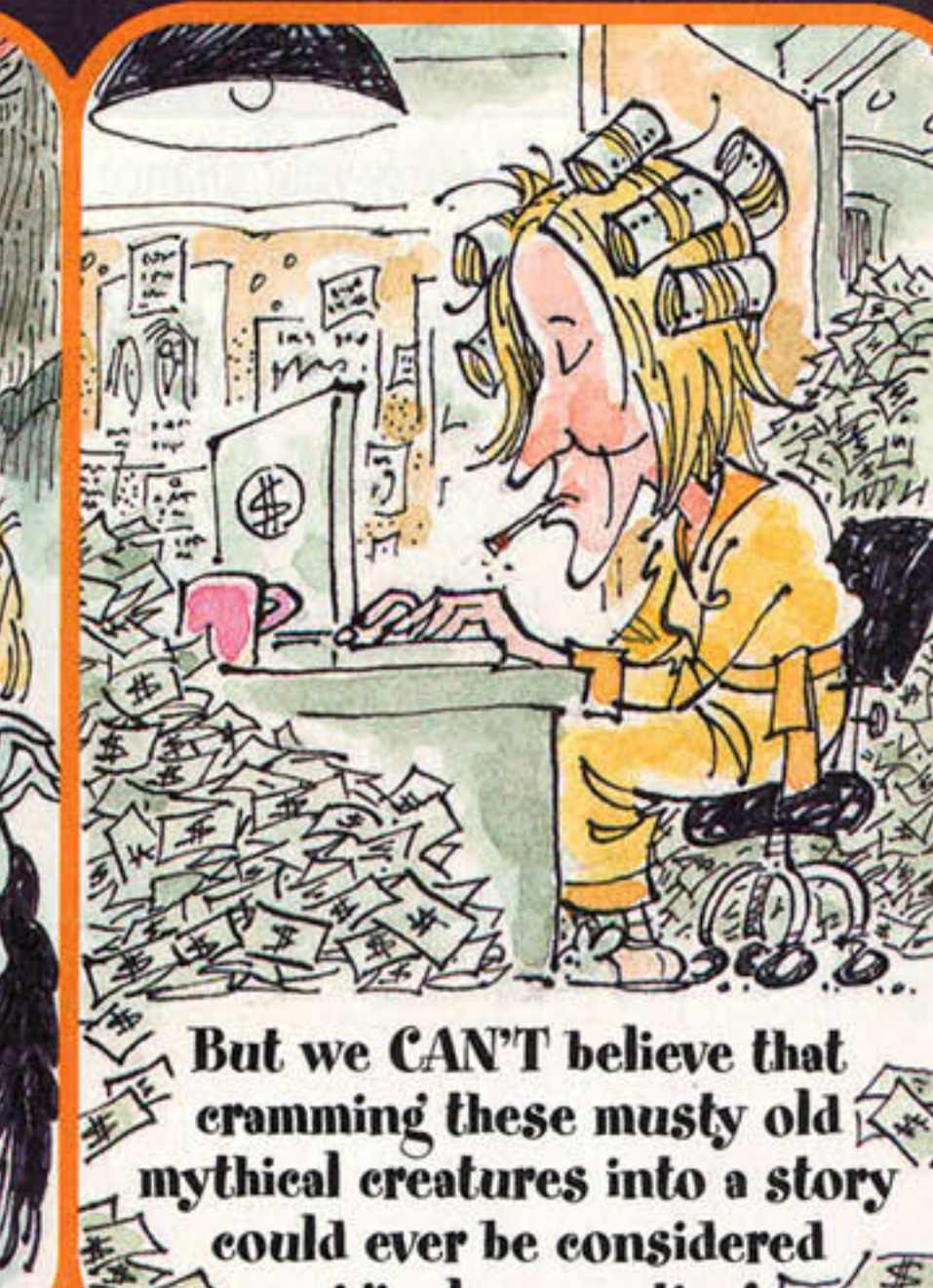
We can believe in a flying car that runs on magical powers...



But we CAN'T believe that the big oil cartels haven't had it destroyed, like they did with every other car that runs on an alternative fuel source!



We can believe in broomstick-riding wizards, phoenixes, centaurs, unicorns and other weird creatures...



But we CAN'T believe that cramming these musty old mythical creatures into a story could ever be considered original or creative!